

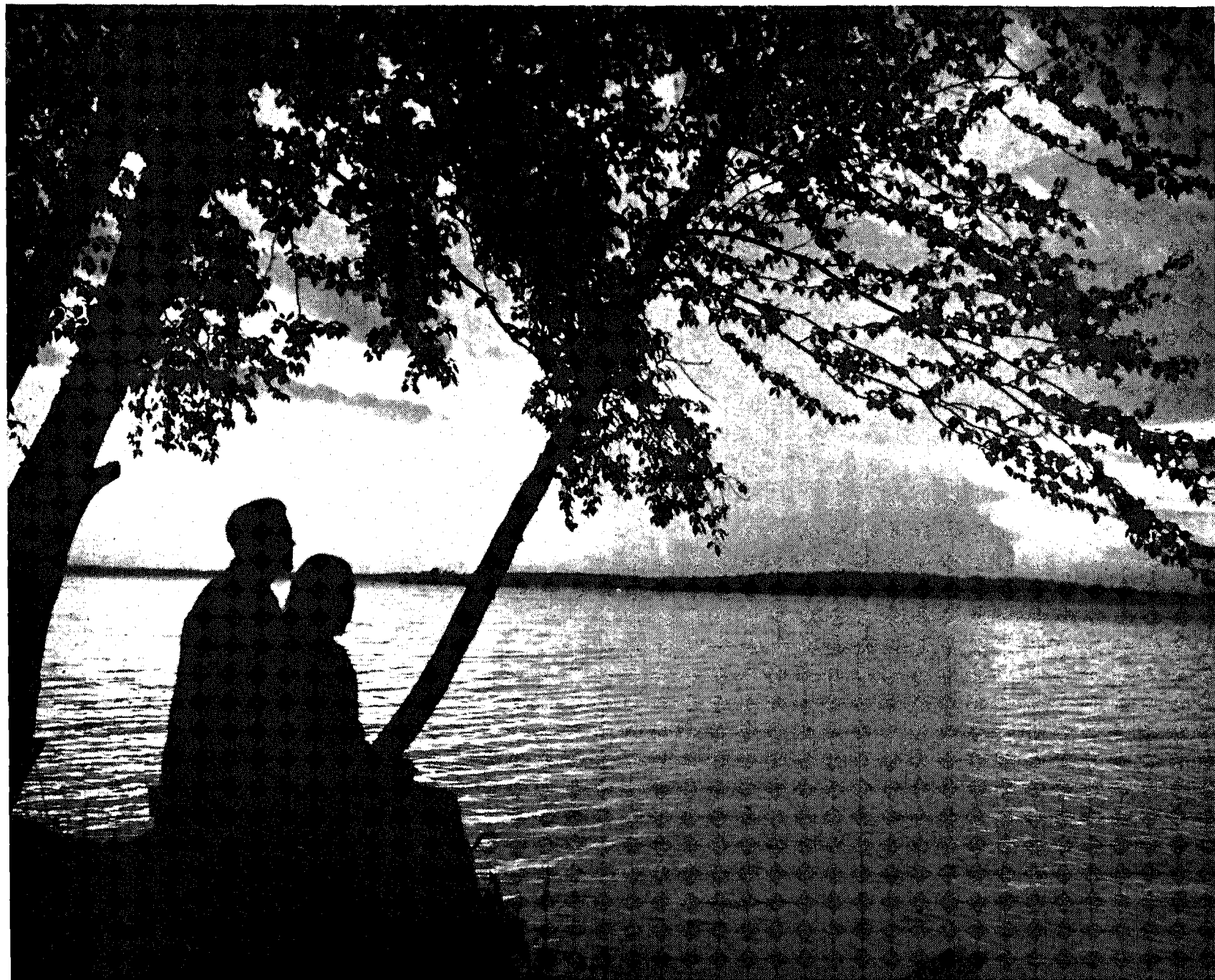
# The WAR CRY

OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND BERMUDA

No. 4213

TORONTO, AUGUST 21, 1965

Price Ten Cents



Photograph by Miller Services, Toronto

## IN THE STILLNESS

'Tis not with shrill of trumpet,  
Nor yet with roll of drums  
That each new day awakens,  
And light of morning comes.  
But silently the shadows  
Steal one by one away;  
The grey light turns to brightness  
And noiselessly 'tis day.

'Tis not with voice of shouting,  
Nor with excited din  
God's deep, sweet peace enfolds me,  
And makes all calm within.  
But those who wait upon Him  
Find love holds fear at bay;  
The storms within are silenced  
And care is driven away.

Commissioner Reginald Woods

True accounts of modern miracles offered as proof that the 100-year-old soul-saving mission of The Salvation Army is potent today.

**Told To and Adapted  
For Publication**

**By  
LIEUT.-COLONEL  
BERNARD WATSON**

**S**HE had bright brown eyes, a smiling face and a warm, affectionate disposition.

Such assets are found, of course, in millions of women, but Jane Manning had a special kind of up-bringing. Her amiable and trustful qualities were to lead to disaster.

When she was three her mother gave up the pretence of marriage that had been a bearpit of discord, a mockery of marriage for years: she took off with a lover. Jane and the other infants were put in a charity home near Croydon, in the south of England.

She was not consciously unhappy. There were about 100 other children there, in like plight. Her school lessons were learned and she sang in the choir. A good girl, she responded to religious influences and was in due time confirmed though she thinks, now, that she did not fully comprehend what this meant.

## WOMANHOOD

The years went by and Jane grew up towards womanhood. At the age of twelve she was transferred to a London County Council home, where she had greater freedom and attended a normal school where she mixed with girls who had parents and homes of their own. The cold loneliness lay on Jane's heart; no charity could thaw it. The warmth of feeling, the natural hunger for love which was part of her being ached for fulfilment.

Other girls had visits from their parents, birthday cards from friends, gifts, special outings to the homes of approved relatives. Jane's father did not once come to see his daughter. Mother might have been the other end of the world for all the interest she showed. In fact she was but the other side of London.

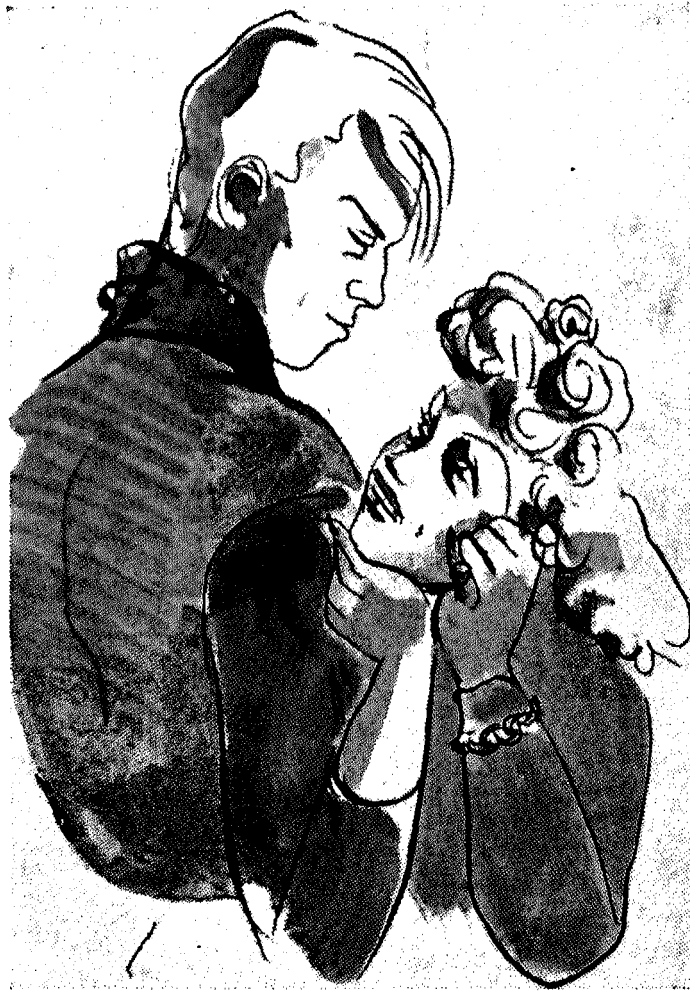
When teenage Jane was sent to be trained as a cook she lived in a domestic environment: wife, husband, children. This was the reason for her sudden decision to find her mother. Jane was free now, able to decide for herself. The LCC had records, officials helped Jane and the woman was traced.

"Come, live with me", she wrote,

## NEXT WEEK

**LOOK OUT FOR OUR  
CANADIAN NATIONAL  
EXHIBITION ISSUE OF  
"THE WAR CRY". IT WILL  
HAVE A SPECIAL  
CENTENARY FLAVOUR,  
TELLING OF THE ARMY'S  
EVENTFUL STORY UP TO  
THIS EVENTFUL YEAR.**

# TWENTIETH CENTURY MIRACLES



# JANE MANNING'S SECRET

**For Obvious Reasons Her Real Name is Withheld.  
Otherwise the Story is Up-to-date and Authentic**

enclosing a dress of orange hue and other clothing so that the "charity child" could travel decently. Mother and daughter were re-united, but the happy, eager girl soon regretted the step she had taken. Mother and her "husband" often quarrelled; the home was squalid; religion was non-existent.

Confirmation soon became a memory; what it signified meaningless. Jane began to seek friends outside the small, unhappy house, some at the factory where she worked. There were a number of boy friends.

Jane was not a bad girl. Though she hungered for love she had been schooled in chastity. Her heart was not allowed to run away with her head. A six-month courtship was terminated when the girl found that her swain's intentions did not include matrimony...

Life in the house that was not a home proved to be unbearable and the girl made a move to the West End, as assistant cook to a famous family. Here, too, everyone was kind but in a detached, impersonal way. The rich dwelling thronged with family, guests and servants, but Jane might have been alone in the Antarctic for all the truly personal interest anyone took in her.

It was different outside. She

looked forward to her days off when she could meet friends and relax, and the day came when she had to face the fact: she was "in trouble". Trust came easily to Jane. The boy involved had charm. He had convinced her that he loved her. It reads rather like a cheap novel when one learns that he was a soldier and that, before the baby was born, before responsibility

could be fastened on him, he was down to the sea and away.

Jane's master and mistress, kind though they had been, could do no other than dismiss their erring maidservant. Jane became frantic. Where could she go? LCC welfare officials advised her to "try The Salvation Army".

In a Women's Social Work home, remote and secret, far away from London, the baby was born: a girl, 6 lbs. 4 ozs., fit as a fiddle, a-thirst for love from the word go. Jane had love enough and to spare. From the first she determined to keep her child and made no secret of it. Three-quarters of her wages went to its support but poverty was a small price to pay for someone who was hers, who needed love and who loved her—at last!

Not only that. The baby took Jane to decision. At that social service centre where she grew to know and like The Salvation Army, to admire its officers, and be filled with gratitude for their care for her, she knelt at the place of penitence. Now Jane was converted.

Happy, too. No "sister of shame", no guilt neurosis. There had been tears, panic, the fear of irreparable tragedy. But all that was gone, gone in the sea of God's forgiveness and forgetfulness.

## A MAYOR

One of Jane's employers was the Mayor of a London borough. She knew about the baby, helped Jane and admired her for the frank and practical way she came to terms with the problem of earning her daily bread and rearing her baby.

Jane feels that the baby "saved her". She means that the child caused her to behave responsibly, discipline herself, gave her something to live for. She prayed that the child would become a Salvationist and this happened, freely, happily. Said the woman where Jane worked:

"Bring your child here to be with you. She is welcome." When the woman died Jane told the Army that her residence was available, at reasonable cost, for use as a home for girls. It proved to be so and Jane became one of the Army's social workers in that home—the wheel had turned full circle.

Now Jane is married to an Army bandsman, and also a valued local officer, at a corps in England. She approves of this story because she feels it gives honour to God and the Army and may help other girls in like plight.

Jane's daughter? She is a Salvation Army officer.

## CONGRESSES — 1965

The following Divisional Congresses will be held this year:

		LEADER
NEWFOUNDLAND—Grand Falls	Aug. 18 to 23	Territorial Commander
BRITISH COLUMBIA NORTH	Sept. 10 to 14	Territorial Commander
BRITISH COLUMBIA SOUTH	Sept. 24 to 28	Commissioner G. Ryan
QUEBEC AND EASTERN ONTARIO	Sept. 30 to Oct. 3	Territorial Commander
MANITOBA AND NORTH-WEST ONTARIO	Oct. 7 to 10	Field Secretary
NEW BRUNSWICK	Oct. 8 to 11	Training Principal
NORTHERN ONTARIO	Oct. 8 to 11	Chief Secretary
SASKATCHEWAN	Oct. 9 to 11	Lt.-Colonel F. Moulton
WESTERN ONTARIO	Oct. 21 to 25	Chief Secretary
MID-ONTARIO	Oct. 21 to 25	Territorial Commander
BERMUDA	Oct. 22 to 25	Colonel G. Higgins
METROPOLITAN TORONTO	Nov. 5 to 8	Territorial Commander
SOUTHERN ONTARIO	Nov. 12 to 15	Colonel Clyde Cox

# CROSS-BEARING— BURDEN OR PRIVILEGE?

A RECENT television play portrayed two doctors of medicine. One was concerned with helping the sick to recover. The other spent much of his time pulling political strings in order to secure a higher position of authority for himself, the needs of his patients being relegated to a secondary place in his considerations.

This is but a parable of today. Multitudes of people are concerned mainly with self-interest, giving little thought to the needs of others.

In the year 1633 an apparent miracle saved many people from the Black Plague which swept through Europe. The people of the Upper Ammer River District, believing this to have happened by divine intervention, dedicated themselves to a regular portrayal of Christ's Passion. With few exceptions, every ten years since then the people of the village of Oberammergau have not forgotten the vow made by their ancestors, and have kept faith with their dedication.

## TOURIST

On a recent occasion a tourist, who had witnessed the Oberammergau passion play, was so enthralled by the drama of the presentation that he went backstage at its conclusion in order to meet some of the performers, and particularly the actor who had played the part of

## PRAYER'S WORKSHOP

By Doris Dennett, Toronto

ON every hand we have workshops today. We find them in industry, in the professions, in schools and in churches. Perhaps we could consider a prayer workshop.

Learning to pray can be a lifetime's work. Prayer is not a closing of the eyes and bending of the knee and sending Heavenward a few sentences which we trust will find a lodging place with God.

First we should remember that all our desires and all our thoughts are already known to our Heavenly Father. Our first responsibility is to be in God's will; to know that a bond unites us with Him. Then we can have the same experience as did the Psalmist David when he said, "My cry came before Him, even into His ear". But we must be conditioned before we can pray in this way.

It is impossible to approach God and say "our Father" if we have not brought our lives into tune with His will for us.

Regular prayer time is a must. Most of us have wise eating habits. If we are unwise, we suffer in some way. Also, if we fail to make prayer

## DISCIPLESHIP DEMANDS OUR WHOLE HEART—THE DEPTH OF OUR DEVOTION

By  
**BRIGADIER KEN  
GRAHAM**

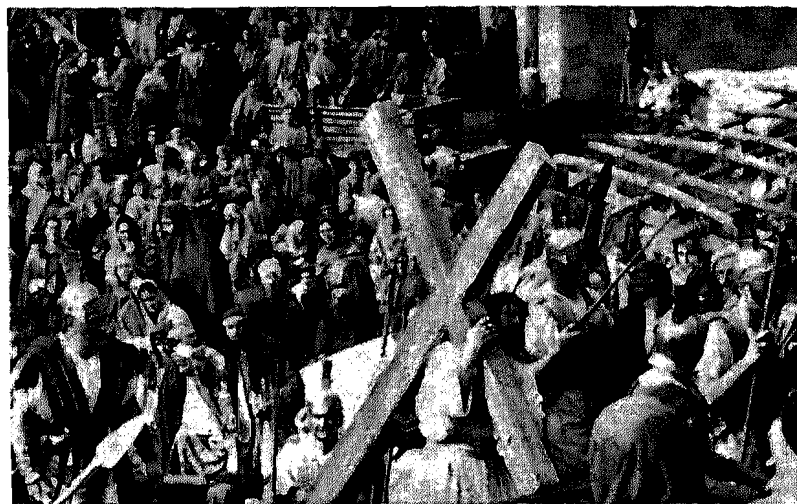
(Peterborough Temple)

Christ. The visitor had equipped himself with a most expensive camera, and used it at every opportunity. He took a picture of "Christ", very much against his wish, then began to look around to see if there was anything or anybody else of interest to be included in his selection of pictures.

His gaze fell on the cross, which had been carried up the hill of Calvary in the play. Turning to his wife, he said, "You take the camera. I'm going over to lift up the cross

and, when I get it on my shoulder, snap me carrying it. That will be a novel picture to send home."

He saw that the actor was frowning severely at his lack of reverence. "You don't mind, do you?" he asked.



There was no place for the mockery of a hollow cross.

as much a part of our daily life as eating, working and sleeping, then we are the losers.

Prayer is so often cut down on busy days. This is putting the cart before the horse, for only by prayer can we know the will of God for each day.

An essential in our workshop programme would be the setting aside of some part of every day—and, if possible, the same time every day—so that we set a prayer pattern.

Then, again, when we relegate our own needs to the background and remember people with greater needs than ours, we have taken a forward step. How trivial many of our needs are whom we compare them with the needs of others!

Often our prayers merely touch the fringe of things. Frequently we rise from our knees aware that much of our time has been spent on matters which God has given us

minds and common sense to solve.

Each of us could, no doubt, improve our devotional life by a simple analysis of our prayer pattern. We will be wise if we return again and again to the prayer workshop for divine inspiration and instruction.

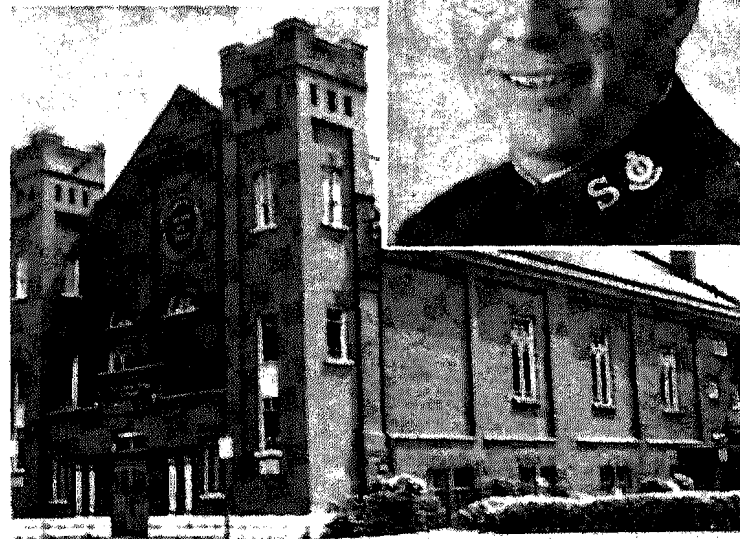
## THE GOD OF LOVE

THE God of Love is ever nigh,  
He sees the tear that fills the eyes,  
He hears the anguish of the heart,  
And says, "Be not dismayed."

How great the cross we're called to bear,  
Yet not alone, for He is there,  
When faint, we falter 'neath its weight,  
He says, "I'll bear thy load."

How precious is our portion here,  
His promises our spirits cheer,  
When ends this earthly pilgrimage  
We'll hear Him say, "Well done!"

—Captain A. Neelon, Sussex, N.B.



TOP: The writer. ABOVE: His hall, Peterborough Temple.

"This is very unusual", protested the actor. But before he could say more the man had hurried over to the cross. Stooping down, he made to lift it to his shoulder. To his amazement he could not budge it an inch from the floor. The cross was made of heavy iron-oak beams.

Puffing and surprised, the visitor turned to the actor and said, "Why, I expected it to be light. I thought it was hollow. Why do you carry a cross that is so terribly heavy?"

The actor drew himself up to his full height and replied with compelling dignity and rebuke, "Sir, if I did not feel the weight of Christ's Cross, I could not play His part."

## FIRST PLACE

Discipleship demands the whole heart — the depths of our devotion. Christ is to have first place. This entails taking up our cross and following Him, whatever the cost, however heavy the burden.

"Seek ye first the Kingdom of God and His righteousness," said Jesus. This infers the utter commitment of the disciple and of the Church.

The prophet Micah revealed that God required of men that they should "do justly, love mercy and walk humbly" before Him. Jesus came with the complete revelation of what this mercy and love toward all men and humility before God really mean.

It entails the denial of self-interest for the cause Jesus died to achieve—the salvation of mankind.

Shall we seek more earnestly by the grace He bestows to carry the cross assigned to us?

**WE REGRET . . .**  
... that readers may have received some issues of "THE WAR CRY" late owing to the postal strike.



## THE WAR CRY, CANADA AND BERMUDA

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## COMMENT

### NUMBER ONE CAUSE OF EMOTIONAL DISEASE

**T**HE family is the number one cause of emotional disease. This assertion is made by Mr. Ralph Heynan, Chaplain at a Christian hospital in the U.S.A., who draws upon a long and wide experience gained in hospital work to provide a most valuable volume, "The Secret of Christian Family Living", published by G. R. Welsh (\$3.25). The 160 pages contain the simple, down-to-earth advice on practical, everyday problems which arise in the home.

The family can also be the number one factor in promoting emotional and mental health, he points out. The home can lay down the basic fundamentals upon which a personality must be built. It has been well stated that "the home is the university of the emotions".

It is not surprising, then, that in an age when the foundations of family life are being weakened, there should be an increase in admissions into mental hospitals. Psychiatrists, psychologists, social workers, family and pastoral counsellors, all carry a large number of clients, and many of these confess to problems in their family life.

This would possibly account for the fact that there are many younger people enrolled in mental institutions. Most hospitals are treating a goodly number of adolescents who have problems of adjustment. Many young fathers and mothers also need the care and treatment of hospitals today, due to problems of family adjustment in this tense generation.

"One factor that undermines the mental and emotional health of our generation," says the writer, "is that we would like to break with the past and face the future as though there were no past. Actually, there is no such thing as a new era, he adds, for we are always building upon the past. We are but part of the onward stream of the generations. Each one has the blood of his ancestors in his veins, and the influence of his parents is felt in his emotional and mental life. It is but a question of how well we take our place in the line of the generations."

His final sentence comes toward the heart of the solution: "Only when we look up and see the God who is 'the same yesterday, today and forever' can we find the real values that bind the generations together."

We come closer still when we look at the Gospel which proclaims that there can be a break with the past. For "the new creature" in Christ, old things pass away and there is a new beginning. The Church must not fail in its responsibility to witness to the renewing grace of God which alone can strike at the heart of human need; to call men to be reconciled to God through Jesus Christ, for no other way offers any enduring hope of men being at rest among themselves, whether it be among individuals in the home or among the nations.

### MOMENT OF CHOICE

**I**N another recently-published book, "There Was A Man" (Fleming H. Revell), the story is told of Dr. Paul Carlson, medical missionary in the Congo, whose life was ended by a rebel's bullet when he was only moments away from safety.

The purpose of this volume is to stress that, although the death of this vital and vibrant man was a tragedy, a seemingly senseless waste of human life, this should not prevent us from seeing that it was also a triumph. The pages record the purpose and dedication of his talents to the service of God and his fellow men in a way that gave his life a dimension which made him capable of the kind of sacrifice he was ultimately called upon to make.

It was a fellow prisoner who knew him in the final agony who said of him, "There was a man". In the fall of last year the eyes of the world were focussed upon Paul Carlson, who became a symbol of courage and dedication. If other lives are inspired to go to the aid of the diseased, the deprived, the spiritually needy, then Paul Carlson's choice, which cost him his life, will not have been in vain.

# LOOKING AROUND

## ABOUT THE TOP-TEN SONGS

BY "GLENER"

**I** MUST confess that I have experienced considerable satisfaction at the volume of response that has met my invitation to readers to submit their top-ten Army song favourites. The purpose of this was simply to discover which songs are mostly sung by Canadian Salvationists today.

The flow of lists gradually increased until the postal strike interfered. Now the daily fascination of seeing which songs lead the way is engaging members of the editorial staff once more.

Without giving too much away, it can be said that one song appears to be so much ahead in popularity that it could now hardly be overtaken. The number two place also seems to be pretty well assured. There are others that are asserting their claims for inclusion in the remaining eight. What is surprising is that the present generation appears to have rejected many of the fast favourites of days gone by.

There is still time to send in your list—but only just. I hope to announce the top-ten very soon now.

### CHORUS

**W**ERE readers to be asked to submit the list of their top-ten favourite choruses, one feels that "Christ is the Answer to my every need" must surely be very near the head of the list. The author of this chorus—it has considerable currency among church folk as well as among Salvationists—is Colonel Wm. Maltby, of the Eastern U.S.A. Territory.

Recently the Colonel retired from active service as a Salvation Army officer, his last appointment being that of Staff Secretary. He also served as the Executive Officer of the New York Staff Band, and in that capacity became known personally by Canadian Salvationists.

The Colonel has written many other songs and choruses besides the great favourite, and one would hope that the more detached days of retirement might enable him to enrich the Army's treasury of song with more gems from his pen.

### HIGHLIGHTS

**W**ERE we to invite Canada's six hundred or so delegates to the Centenary Celebrations to describe their highlight and, were all to respond, where, oh where, would the editor find room to print them all? However, here are four that I know will be of interest:

Bandmaster Brian Ring, of Earls Court: "The thrilling singing of the 1,000 voices during the twenty minutes I was free to slip into the Royal Albert Hall on the Thursday afternoon."

Major Kenneth Rawlins, Terri-

torial Music Secretary: "The parade at the Crystal Palace, which thrilled me and gave me a new vision of our world-wide Army. I wish I had been in the stands to see and hear it all from a distance."

Songster Leader George Freeman, of Calgary: "The singing of the 1,000 voices and the final Service of Dedication at Westminster Central Hall. In this meeting both my wife and I rededicated our lives to God and we are determined to do more for Him and the Army".

General Albert Orsborn (R): "How can one pick out a single memory? 'Worthy is the Lamb' at the inaugural meeting, in the presence of the Queen, provided an indelible memory. But perhaps I may be forgiven for having a preference for 'Not unto Thee, O Lord', sung in the evening Century of Salvation Song festival."

Should any delegate have an incident of unusual interest to tell, it would be welcome to this column. We hope to describe a remarkable co-incidence experienced by Lieut.-Colonel Cornelius Warrander soon.

### WHISTLERS

**O**NE such story which came to light during the Centenary Celebrations is told in *The Musician*. During the War Bandmaster Walter Flade, of Hamburg, serving with the German army in Tunis, because of his knowledge of English, volunteered to manage a ward of wounded British prisoners of war. One of those cared for by the Bandmaster was Band Secretary Charles Williams, of Ryde, Isle of Wight. It was through the two Salvationists unconsciously whistling snatches of Army tunes that the contact was made.

They met again during the celebrations when the Bandmaster, now a Major and the Divisional Commander in Hamburg, with Mrs. Flade, conducted Sunday meetings at Newbury, where Charles Williams is the Auxiliary-Captain in charge of the corps.

### PICKPOCKET

**A** PARAGRAPH in last week's *War Cry* told of how North Toronto Young People's Bandmember Bob Foster had his pocket picked while at the Centenary Celebrations in London, England, and of the thief's "generosity" in returning the empty wallet to Bob.

It is now learned that Bandmaster Gunnar Borg of the Tranås (Sweden) Band lost a music bag containing thirty-five full scores, four music manuscripts, ten batons in a leather case, a song book and two music books.

Canadian Salvationists will remember the bandmaster and his band visiting the Dominion.

# THE MAGAZINE PAGE

THERE WERE VIOLENT REACTIONS WHEN THE ANCESTORS  
OF TODAY'S BICYCLE FIRST APPEARED ON THE STREETS.  
BUT THE BRAVE RIDERS WENT ON THEIR NOT SO MERRY WAY

THE many devotees of the bicycle might be surprised at some of the odd twists and turns it has taken in a relatively short career.

"Granddaddy" of the modern bike was the "Hobby Horse" or "Draisine," invented in 1816 by a German forester, Baron von Drais, to aid him in his daily inspection tours. It had a fixed rear wheel, a pivoting front wheel, and no driving mechanism—the rider had to push himself along with his feet!

As the "pedestrian curricule," it became popular in England and America despite one crushing advantage: the passenger could coast downhill, but to get back up again had to hoist the machine, weighing some fifty pounds, onto his shoulders!

In 1840, a Scotsman named Kirkpatrick MacMillan outfitted the "Hobby Horse" with foot pedals and was promptly arrested for causing a commotion in the streets.

A less violent reaction greeted the "Velocipede," sensation of the 1865 Paris Exposition. Picture two wooden wheels with iron tires, the seat on a steel spring midway between the wheels, the whole business propelled by cranks attached to the front wheel axle, and you may understand why the "Velocipede" swiftly became known as the "Boneshaker". Nevertheless it was the direct ancestor of the modern bike.

## Strange contraption

As a conveyance for would-be big wheels, though, the "Boneshaker" had nothing on the "Kangaroo"! Efforts to increase biking speed resulted in a strange-looking contraption with a front wheel growing to over five feet in diameter, and a rear wheel shrinking down to twelve inches or less. It had speed, but so little stability that if the rider struck a stone or bump on the road, he was thrown forward on his face.

While cyclists were going their not-so-merry way in these contraptions, the bike itself made a momen-

## THE BRIEF BUT ODD HISTORY OF THE BICYCLE

tous journey across the seas to America. Colonel Albert A. Pope, of Boston, saw a bicycle in the Centennial Exposition of 1876, and the following year commissioned W. S. Atwell of Boston to build him a seventy pound model costing \$313! Deciding that there was a real future in bikes, he had the Weed Sewing Machine Co. of Hartford, Conn., make some for him in the corner of their shop.

So the American bicycle was born, and soon grew into one of the country's leading manufactures. The English "Safety" bike of 1886, the same basic type used today, gave it impetus.

By 1900, 7573 U.S. patents had been granted for cycles and their parts; in 1892, applications for bicycle patents grew so numerous that a special department of the U.S. Patent Office was created for them.

In improving on the bike, the Americans furthered other fields as well: the bicycle has rightly been called "the father of the motor car and the grandfather of the airplane". It was the men of the bicycle industry, and the training and facility which the industry brought them, who designed and built our first automobiles.

## WATER-COOLED SUIT FOR MOON ASTRONAUT

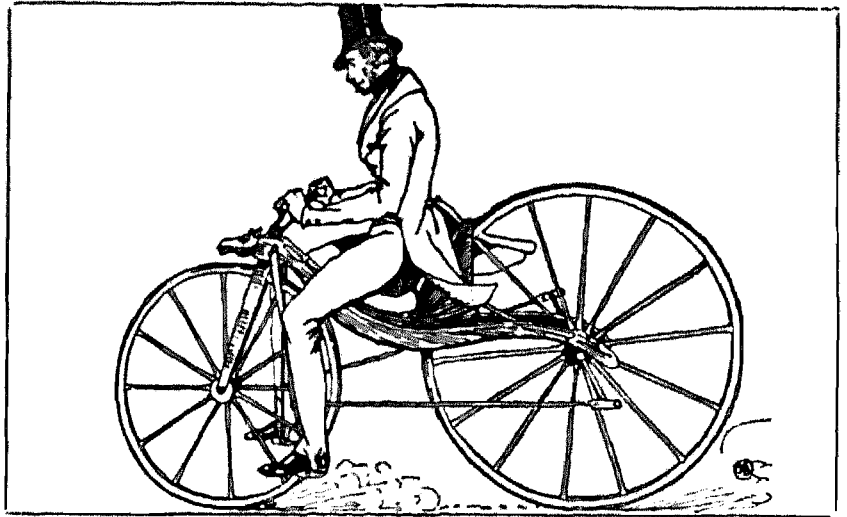
WHEN American astronauts eventually set foot on the moon, they will be wearing a water-cooled undergarment developed by scientists at the Royal Aircraft Establishment, Farnborough, England. The first of these suits is now being tested at the Manned Spacecraft Centre of the National Aeronautics and Space Administration in the U.S.A.

When the astronauts step on the moon they will walk about for some distance, generating body heat equivalent to that from a brisk walk on earth. Being enclosed in hermetically tight space suits, this cannot escape and must be removed by air or water cooling.

At Farnborough it was found that air cooling needed heavy blowers, and American scientists accepted this result during close collaboration.

The suit resembles the material of a string vest and has more than ninety yards of water tubing enmeshed in it. One man has worn the suit for thirty-four days and it has worked perfectly. Water heated in the suit is cooled again in a small radiator, worn on the astronaut's back.

Present work at Farnborough is concerned with finding the best suiting material and the most comfortable temperature of the cooling water.



ONE OF THE CONTRAPTIONS that started it all, the first pedaled vehicle. It was adapted from the foot-propelled Hobby Horse by a Scotsman named MacMillan. Taking it into the streets he was promptly arrested for causing a commotion.

This roster included bicycle men such as Charles E. Durea, Alexander Winton, Elwood Haynes, the Apperson Brothers, George N. Pierce and E. C. Stearns. Glenn Olds and Henry Ford were a couple of other bike-fanciers who eventually turned to tinkering with horseless carriages.

Ever hear of a couple of bicycle repair men named Wright-Wilbur and Orville? They were in the bike business in Dayton, Ohio, when they made their historic Kitty Hawk flight. Glen Curtiss, another bicycle man, made many contributions to the airplane and to airplane design.

Practically every mechanical improvement in the automobile of today can be traced back to the bicycle. All of them were used and developed by bicycle manufacturers during the years from 1816 to 1900. To name a few: pneumatic tires (including cord tires); ball bearings and axles; the suspension wheel; speed transmission; shaft drive; differential steering, steel tubing—and last but not least, brakes.

## A craze

According to the American Bicycle Institute, biking even helped emancipate the nation's womenfolk! Finding their voluminous skirts "unhandy" for cycling, women adopted the famous "bloomer," and discarded the rigid corsetry prescribed for the prim and proper. The pale, languid ideal of femininity (wouldn't you be pale and languid with all that whalebone) gave way to the trim, alert Gibson Girl.

It may have been the tandem bike, or the persuasive refrain of "Daisy, Daisy, give me your answer, do," but bike-riding quickly became a craze in the America of the Gay Nineties. Few cities or towns of any size were without their cycling clubs. Though bikes cost between \$100 and \$150 on the average, everyone who could possibly afford one, owned one.

But even our free-wheeling ancestors would be amazed at the current popularity of the bike. Today, there are some twenty-seven million bikes on the road, and an estimated

fifty-five million cyclists, ranging in age from five to seventy-five. The bike has become increasingly popular not only with the grammar school set, but with collegians hemmed in by campus parking restrictions, and with Moms and Dads anxious to trim their waistlines.

Cycling has received some pretty impressive endorsements. Former U.S. President Eisenhower often advised children visiting the White House to "ride their bikes more." His personal heart physician, Dr. Paul Dudley White, said, "I would like to put everybody on bikes . . . not once in a while, but regularly, as a routine." (The doctor, incidentally, follows his own advice.) The late President Kennedy's Council of Youth Fitness recommended bike-riding as an excellent supplement to school physical training programs.

## Racing

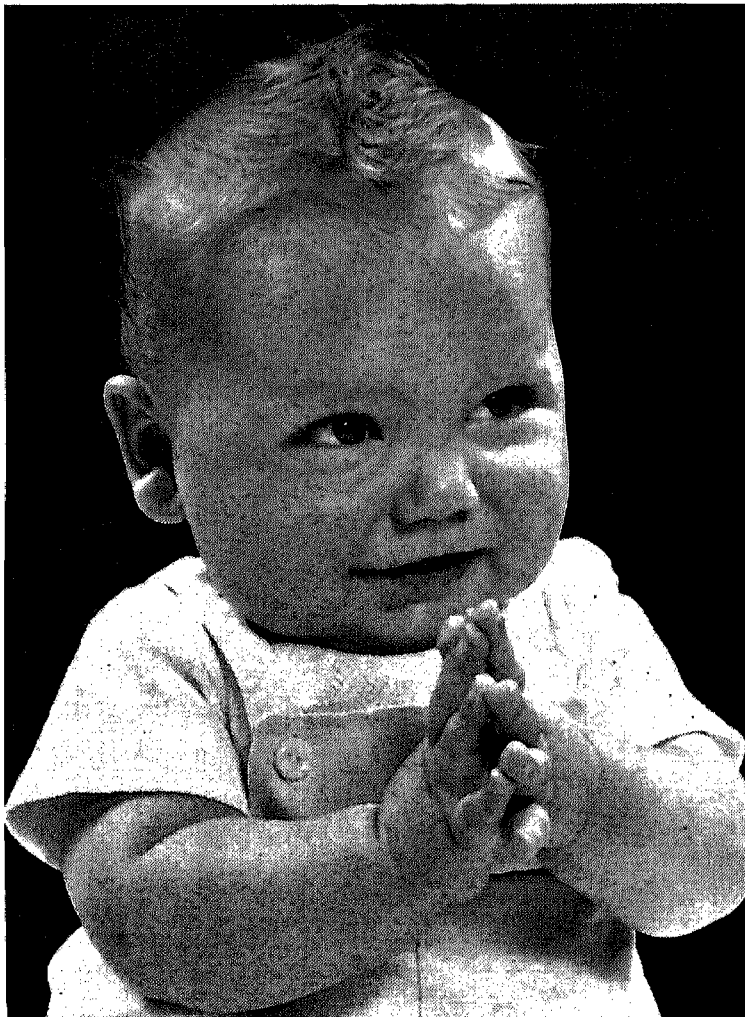
Bicycling contests have been popular since the debut of the six-day bicycle race in 1891. In 1898, Americans were agog at the exploits of the tenman bike (largest ever built, it was twenty-three feet long and weighed 305 pounds) which zipped through Walton, Mass., at a reputed forty m.p.h. On the international scene, cycling contests have been part of the Olympic Games since their revival at Athens in 1896, with France and Italy usually rolling to victory.

The most famous bicycle road race is the 21-day, 3120 mile Tour de France, including a stretch of gravel road over a 8,500 foot high mountain! One man, Louison Bobet, won three straight victories in this event, becoming the first cyclist to do so.

If your two-wheeler seems rather slow and pokey to you now, consider the travail of Tom Stevens in the 1880's. It took him more than eighty-three days to pedal from San Francisco to Boston, not counting a twenty-day wait for a spell of bad weather to let up! His bike, a big wheel, little-wheel model, would certainly seem a "vicious cycle" to moderns.

And yet we shouldn't soft-pedal the contribution of those early models. From the "Hobby Horse" through the "Boneshaker" to the bike of today, the cyclists' slogan holds true: There's nothing like a bike!

## ENFOLD ME!



I am youth in embryo,  
Created in God's image,  
I howl for action.  
I am easily bruised, like a flower;  
Impressionable as clay,  
Combustible as white paper.  
My language is sound and sight and tactility.  
I am the beginning of greatness, or of gross  
criminality.  
I am lonely. Enfold me!

## MAGDALENA IS QUITE A HEROINE

Mrs. LIEUT.-COMMISSIONER RAY GEARING tells the story of Magdalena Nunez, Home League Secretary of Punta Arenas Corps. The winds blow cold at this southern tip of South America, writes Mrs. Gearing, but the Army fellowship is warm.



MRS.  
NUNEZ

"DOWN where the land ends" is the term often used in referring to that part of Chile known as the Magallanes, and it is down there that the little city of Punta Arenas is located—Punta Arenas, the southernmost city in the world. It is in this little city, situated at the southern tip of South America, that we find Captain and Mrs. Mario Garrido and their small, but faithful, band of loyal Salvationists keeping the Army banner unfurled to the winds which always blow cold in those parts.

Further, it is in this small corps, the only Army corps down in these regions, that we find Magdalena Nunez faithfully carrying out her duties as the Home League Secretary. Somewhat timid of nature, but thoroughly devoted to the responsibilities of her office is Magdalena—all three feet ten inches of her.

### NEGLECT

We have been told that her deformity was brought about through the neglect, malnutrition, and deplorable conditions under which she existed during her babyhood and early childhood. Her life was never easy for, at an early age, she was the sole support of her mother and younger brother; and, after her mother's death, in spite of weakness of body, Magdalena continued to toil unceasingly in order that her brother might complete his education. She saw him through high school, after which he found employment in the educational field. Then, some years later, Magdalena had the joy of seeing her "little brother" elected as mayor of the city.

Religion played no part in Magdalena's life. She knows that she was of Catholic background but never

having been nurtured in the faith, she grew up with no concept of what God could mean to her personally—that is, until she came in contact with The Salvation Army. And here she can tell her own story:

"In the year 1954, having heard something of The Salvation Army, I wanted to talk with the Captain about a sick person in the hospital. Three times I went to the door of the Army hall. The first two times I lost my nerve and turned away without knocking; but the third time I summoned up courage and knocked at the door, and the Captain received me kindly. It so happened that the home league meeting was in progress and, when I turned to leave (after talking with the Captain), the home league members invited me to stay, which I did.

"The following week, I returned and I kept on attending the meetings until one day I was made a home league member. A few weeks later I accepted Jesus as my personal Saviour and, from that day, my life was completely changed. In February, 1956, I was sworn-in as a Salvation Army soldier. Then came the day in April, 1959, when I was made Home League Secretary, which responsibility I still carry with much joy because I have learned to appreciate this branch of the Army work more than any other."

### FLAME

Some time ago, because of the shortage of workers in the South America West Territory, the little corps in Punta Arenas was left for a year without officers. During this period Magdalena was really a heroine. Although tiny and frail of body, she proved the greatness of her soul by keeping the home league going throughout the entire year, never missing a weekly meeting. As a result of her "lone-eagle" efforts, salvation comradeship and home league fellowship were kept warm down there close to the Antarctic regions and, with the arrival of officers, this warmth was fanned into a flame of enthusiasm and progress.

Thus it is that, if you were to travel the waters of these remote regions, through the Straits of Magellan, between the southern tip of South America and the great island known as Tierra del Fuego, and if you were to come to this little city and search out the small box-like Army building (how they need a new building!) and it should happen to be a Wednesday afternoon, be assured that you would find Magdalena on duty there as "Secretaria de la Liga del Hogar". She would greet you with a happy smile—which radiates the brave spirit of one who has triumphed over hardship and deformity and delights in the service she is able to render to God and the Army.—"All the World"

## AT THE END OF A DAY

"Oh Lord," I prayed, "this day has been  
So full of little things,  
I've had no time for noble deeds,  
To spread my spirit's wings.  
Thou knowest how I long to rise  
Above the kitchen sink,  
Instead of washing dishes  
At Thy hidden springs to drink.  
But washing clothes and scrubbing  
floors,  
And putting things away;  
And making beds and cooking meals,  
These things make up my day.  
And then the children wear me out,  
They just keep on and on,  
"Mum, have you seen my fountain  
pen?"

"Oh, dear, my music's gone!"  
"Oh, do we have to take a coat?"  
"Mum, will you feed the cat?"  
"Mum, I need eightpence for a  
book."  
"Mum, have you seen my hat?"  
"My dolly's feeling very tired  
And wants to go to bed,

So undress her for me, Mummy  
please,  
And then, I'd like some bread."  
Such trivial things make up my day,  
And yet I long to be  
More occupied in service true  
And fellowship with Thee."

"My child, this is My doing.  
These are the things I planned;  
No idle chance assails you,  
I hold you in My hand.  
For you are Mine—I loved you  
And bought you for Mine Own,  
And shall with joy present you  
Before My Father's throne.  
But I would have you perfect

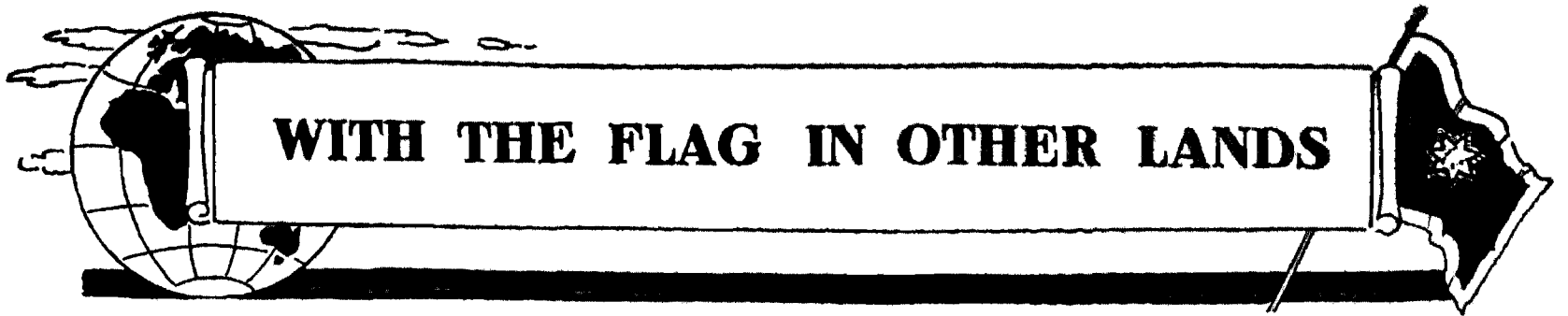
That all who look may see  
Reflected in your being  
The image there of Me.  
So I must teach you patience,  
To trust My guiding hand,  
And wait in faith, although My  
thoughts

You do not understand.  
And gentleness, and kindness,  
And this, all else above,  
To show in word and action  
The greatness of My love."  
"Lord, can it be that in Thy school  
I have been slow to hear,  
That even at the kitchen sink  
Thy Presence can be near?

Then teach me, Master, teach me,  
That I may truly be,  
To those who live around me,  
A finger-post to Thee."

The HOME PAGE





## NEW MISSIONARIES, NEW SCENES, NEW CHALLENGES

**O**UR D.C.8 aircraft en route from Port Moresby, in Australia, to Lae, New Guinea, took off at 8.50 a.m., flying over country which has much historic significance. We saw the Kokoda Trail made famous by the Aussie diggers who slogged their way up into the Papuan Highlands in a forward drive during the last war.

On through the Kokoda Gap we flew, our aircraft dwarfed on either side by the high mountains, resplendent in their jungle green, with the early morning tropical sunlight on the tops and fog shrouding the valleys—a magnificent sight!

This journey gave us an early introduction to the nature of the country in which God has called us to serve: beautiful, yet strangely remote, and full of danger. Air transport plays a major role in the life of European and native alike, for roading systems are few and far between.

An hour's flight from Moresby, and we were approaching the airport at Lae. Clearly visible but a few yards off shore was the partly sunken wreck of a Japanese ship, reminding us that this part of the island was under occupation during the war.

At Sydney we had learned of Captain Elphick's appointment as matron of the Lae Hostel. Mrs. Cross and I were thrilled to see and meet

**LIEUTENANT RAY CROSS, a New Zealand officer-teacher, writes from New Guinea**

her in the welcoming group at the airport.

Lae, with a population of about 7,000, is a beautiful town, having all the evidences of modern town planning. Almost destroyed during the war, but now completely modernized and laid out, with an abundance of parks and gardens, it displays exotic palms, orchids, kanas and a host of flowering and non-flowering shrubs.

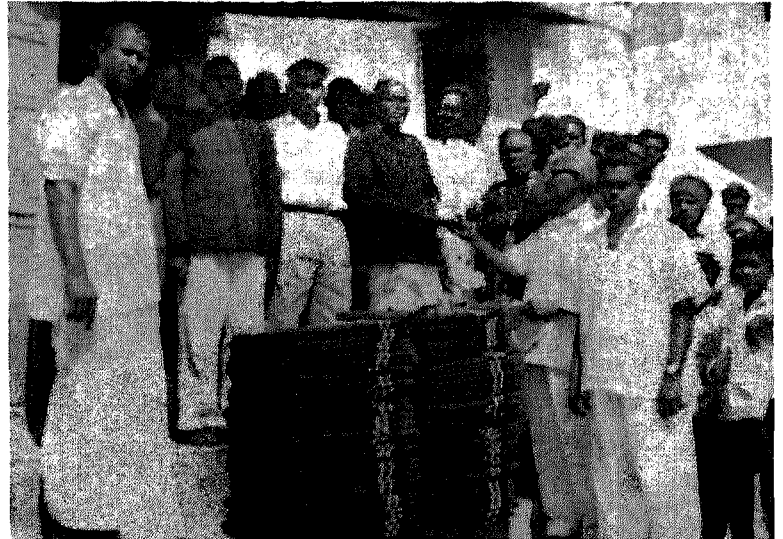
The Salvation Army Hostel and Welfare Centre is situated opposite one such park, and is close to a main residential area. As managers of this centre we have oversight of six houses that accommodate one hundred and fourteen natives, married and single. Some, such as the twenty-four students, are permanent residents; but transients, who are on the move around New Guinea, Raboul and the Solomons, occupy most of the beds.

Captain Elphick has a busy time supervising the native women in the kitchen in matters of hygiene and culinary duties, as well as assisting with corps work. On the same compound a lovely hall for worship has been erected. Mrs. Cross and I have been adjusting ourselves to the running of both corps and hostel.

There are classes in English, junior soldiers' meetings, timbrel group practice, Bible classes, home league gatherings, learner band practices, and soldiers' meetings that occupy us here. We have been left

a firm foundation on which to build, and we hope, through God's grace and your prayers, to accomplish something that will have a permanent and lasting effect in the lives of the people.

### AIDING INDIA'S FLOOD VICTIMS



When devastating floods rendered homeless multitudes of Indians in the Madras and Andhra Territory, The Salvation Army met many of the needs of the sufferers. Officers are seen here distributing blankets.



Investigating a canal-side area for the purpose of food distribution, an officer discovers people living in the most primitive of circumstances.

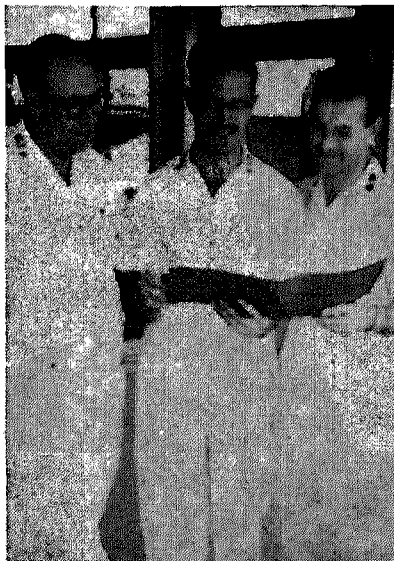


Flood victims line up for rice distribution. Ten thousand people were helped by the Army in this way. The Field Secretary, Brigadier A. Senaputra (white cap), is in charge of the operation.



### CANADA HELPS

Captain Dudley Coles, a Canadian officer serving in India, sends these pictures which show (above) the Byculla Band, of the Western India Territory. Recently Major Kenneth Rawlins, Territorial Music Secretary for Canada, supplied the band with three complete sets of the Canadian Brass Band Journal. The other picture shows Major D. Kiff (centre), who leads the band, with Major Durman (left) and Captain Coles (who led band weekend) perusing one of the scores.





Colonel H. G. Wallace (right), Brigadier Carl Lindstrom (left) and Major Robert Chapman (centre, rear) pose with award winners at Southern Ontario Music Camp. The winners are (l. to r.) Nancy Den Ouden, Melody Wombwell, Starr Wombwell and Barbara Wettlauffer.

## BANDMASTER OF CHICAGO STAFF BAND IS GUEST CONDUCTOR AT SOUTHERN ONTARIO MUSIC CAMP

A HAPPY experience for those attending the Southern Ontario Music Camp was the privilege of greeting Brigadier Carl Lindstrom, Bandmaster of the Chicago Staff Band and guest conductor at the 1965 Camp. For the over 100 students present, the spiritual standard and influence of this musician made a lasting impact.

Nightly programmes in the camp auditorium gave the young people an opportunity of sharing their talents with fellow students and visitors to the camp. Arranged by Y.P.S.M. Roy Adams of Saint Catharines, these events afforded a mixture of fun, fellowship and favourite music. The theme chorus, "Come and give a cheer for S.O.C.", resounded throughout the camp grounds, and young and old felt a sense of comradeship and warmth in friendly surroundings.

For the first time timbrel instruction was featured at the camp, and Captain P. Woods of the training college staff was the leader, assisted by Mrs. Major R. Chapman. Mrs. George Watson of Hamilton Temple piloted the vocal department, ably

aided by Mrs. R. Evenden of the same corps. Bandmaster R. Ramm of Mt. Hamilton headed a team of devoted instrumentalists, and Bandsman R. Evenden of Hamilton Temple guided the daily theory instruction. The head counsellors, Captain and Mrs. H. van Trigt of Welland, directed the Bible teaching, and daily studies shed new light upon old truths.

The final meeting held in camp was conducted by the Divisional Youth Secretary, Major Robert Chapman, and gave an opportunity for deep consideration of all Salvation Army functions. The Divisional Commander, Lieut.-Colonel W. Ross, brought a relevant message on the theme of holiness, and there was an immediate move toward the Mercy Seat. Twenty-four young persons made fresh resolves and publicly declared this decision.

A special visitor to the camp was the Chief Secretary, Colonel H. G. Wallace. The Colonel also chaired the final programme held in the Hamilton Temple on the Saturday night and presented awards to the

winners in the various departments.

The Temple was crowded to capacity for this festival, and the highlight of the evening was the announcement of the honour student, Barbara Wettlauffer, of Listowel. This young comrade will be a delegate to the Central Music Institute in 1966, courtesy of the Southern Division.

Other award winners included Audrey Blankstein of Argyle, who earned the "Joseph Acton Memorial Award" for highest marks in senior Bible, Barbara Wettlauffer also gained the V. Evenden Award for her solo, "Nothing But Thy Blood".

Theory, timbrel and instrumental awards were given to a number of students, and it was interesting to note that the small corps of Listowel was well represented in the list of winners.

Outstanding contributions were offered during the programme by the faculty band, "The Scarlet Jersey"; the vocal group, "Banners and Bonnets"; and the timbrellists, in "Beaumont". The "C" Band played "Songs of the War" (Leader, Captain S. Burditt), "B" Band, "Our Conquering Band" (Leader, Wm. Burditt), and the "A" Band excelled in "To God be the Glory" (Leader, Gordon Dix).

A pleasing finale, utilizing the vocal group and trombonist Brigadier Lindstrom in "Somewhere a child is singing", brought a happy week to an inspirational conclusion.

—R.E.C.

## COMING EVENTS

### Commissioner and Mrs. E. Grinstead

Grand Falls: Newfoundland Congress, Wed-Mon Aug 18-23

Toronto: Opening Brengle Institute, Tues Aug 24

Los Angeles, California: Thurs-Tues Aug 26-31

British Columbia North: Prince Rupert Congress, Fri-Tues Sept 10-14

Cape Breton: Mon-Wed Sept 27-30

### Colonel and Mrs. H. G. Wallace

Ottawa: Centenary Scout and Guide Camp, Sat-Sun Aug 21-22

Ottawa: Mon Aug 23

Colonel A. Dixon: Ellice Avenue, Winnipeg, Sat-Sun Sept 11-12

Lieut.-Colonel E. Fitch: Winnipeg Grace Hospital Graduation, Fri-Sun Aug 27-29

Lieut.-Colonel C. Barton: Galt Citadel, Sat-Sun Sept 18-19

Lieut.-Colonel F. Moulton: Toronto Harbour Light, Sun Sept 19

Lieut.-Colonel J. D. Sharp: Ottawa Citadel, Sat-Sun Sept 18-19

### FOR SALE

Bandsman's tunic (size 36), full trim, in new condition, is for sale. Contact Mr. A. Woolsey, 135 Gladstone Ave., Sault Ste. Marie, Ont.

## N. TORONTO YOUTH BAND VISITS TWO BRITISH CORPS

THE eagerly awaited visit of North Toronto Young People's Band to Southampton commenced with a civic reception by the Mayor (Alderman R. C. Haskel, J.P.), at which a letter of greeting from the Mayor of Toronto was read. The visitors were entertained to tea and shown around the civic centre.

The Saturday festival, presided over by Lieut.-Colonel Ernest Rance (R), with whom were the Divisional Commander (Lieut.-Colonel Stanley Read), Captain Roy Calvert and Mrs. Captain Gordon Coles, got off to a good start with a crisp rendering of the march, "The Maple Leaf". The trombone solo, "The Priceless Gift", was splendidly played by Band Member John Dowding.

Band Members Marilyn Craig (pianoforte) and Wayne Jeffrey (horn), the timbrellists, playing to the accompaniment of the band with the "Trinidad" march, and a vocal group with an up-to-date version of "The Old Time Religion", added to the enjoyment of the programme. A violin solo was also warmly applauded and the evening concluded with "The Hill of Calvary".

On Sunday afternoon the Canadian band headed a march, accompanied by Shirley, Sholing and Southampton Bands, to St. Mary's Church for a service in which the address was given by Captain Calvert. Four seekers knelt at the Mercy Seat in the evening salvation meeting.

### Salisbury

ON arrival at Salisbury, North Toronto Young People's Band was accorded a civic welcome by the Mayor (Alderman W. E. Glazbrook, B.E.M.) and members of the council. The programme which followed later at the city hall was attended by a large congregation, and the fact that each item was well received was obvious from the sustained applause.

The versatility of the section, with its own timbrel and vocal groups, was revealed; the youngest member, thirteen-year-old Gordon MacAllister, was one of the soloists with his cornet solo, "Lover of the Lord"; he and John Dowding (trombone) delighted the crowd with their ease of playing and clarity of tone. Lieut.-Colonel Rance was the capable chairman.

## NEWS ABOUT PEOPLE

Lieut.-Colonel Mabel Crolly wishes to thank all those who sent cards and messages following the passing of her sister, Mrs. Maude Sullivan.

\* \* \*

Major Doris Davies of Halifax, and Songster Mrs. Wm. Foreman and family of Chatham, wish to thank those who sent expressions of sympathy in connection with the very sudden passing of their sister, Mrs. Gladys Kirkham of Leamington, Ont. A special word of thanks is due to the delegates at the International Congress, who were so kind.

\* \* \*

Captain Sherman Hunt has been promoted to Glory from Regina, Sask.



Vocal group and timbrellists (below) present items during the closing festival at Hamilton.







Guelph Crusaders provide musical item at Hemel Hempstead, near London, England.

## GUELPH CRUSADERS IMPRESS THOUSANDS IN ENGLAND

**F**LYING into London, Eng., Airport on the Saturday morning, the Guelph, Ont., Crusaders were met by Salvationists from Hemel Hempstead, and were taken by bus to their appointment, their first in England. The weather which greeted them was perfect, and the new town of Hemel Hempstead, one of London's satellite towns, built to accommodate 65,000 persons and looking its best in the summer sunshine, made a tremendous impression on the Canadians as they saw the blocks of modern buildings, the beautifully laid out water gardens and the fine modern Salvation Army Citadel in the centre.

After dinner at the Citadel, their first appointment was at the corps garden party, where a record crowd gathered in the grounds of a large old house. The lawns were crowded with people who gave their Canadian visitors, resplendent in their "cowboy" outfits, a tremendous ovation. The Canadians proved themselves excellent mixers, and were soon mingling with British Salvationists and friends, and when they played their first numbers in true Western style the enthusiasm of the crowd knew no bounds. It was obvious that from the very beginning the Salvationists were to accept the Canadian group with as much enthusiasm as the British "Joy Strings", who had visited Hemel Hempstead some months earlier.

### Rich in Blessing

The Sunday meetings were rich in blessing. The delightful melodies and words of the songs, "Where shall I go" and "Young Man", blended excellently with the devotional atmosphere of the holiness and salvation meetings, and the vital testimonies of Bill Coutts and Ernie Reid moved and thrilled the listeners. The versatility and skill of Mona Haskell at the electronic organ captivated everyone, whilst Bob Berry's skilful use of the drums provided just the right syncopation necessary for the various numbers. Jane Clarke's obvious talent, expressed in her own compositions and pianoforte and vocal accomplishments, was greatly appreciated, and Major and Mrs. Clarke soon commended themselves to the British congregations because of their versatility and warm-hearted Salvationism.

On Sunday afternoon, the children of the four Sunday schools held in various parts of the town united

for a great rally of young people and adults and, undaunted by the heavy weekend programme, the Crusaders thrilled over 200 young persons who gathered after the Sunday evening meeting.

On Monday morning the group visited St. Alban's Abbey, seven miles away, and stood on the very spot where St. Alban, the first Christian martyr in Gt. Britain, was put to death. On Monday afternoon, they thrilled a fresh audience who gathered in one of the community halls in the town for a matinee meeting.

The final meeting was attended by a capacity congregation of 450. After thirty-one songs, the crowd were still calling for more music, more song, and it was abundantly evident that the Crusaders had made their mark in the British Territory.

The whole tone of the weekend was highly spiritual, and the British Salvationists felt a tremendous bond of affinity with their Canadian comrades who, with a new form of expression of Salvationism, had come into their midst and had given ample evidence of the real spirit of the Army.—*Captain H. Boardman.*

## Bible Emphasized In Ottawa Meetings

**OTTAWA PARKDALE** (Captain and Mrs. John Wood). The Bible was the theme of the day when Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. H. Wood (R) led the meetings, and the chorus "Take a new look at the old Book" was taken up enthusiastically. The band and songsters participated, and open-air meetings were held morning and night, the patients and nurses in Grace Hospital enjoying the hymn tunes in the morning.

During the day, summer visitors, including Captain and Mrs. E. Brown and Captain and Mrs. F. Lang, were welcomed. Brother Douglas, a delegate to the Centennial celebrations in England, told of a party of twenty-five Salvationists visiting a corps in Switzerland, and of the sensation it caused in the meeting, while the only word the visitors understood was "hallelujah!"

The Colonel's Bible messages were of inspiration, and Songster Leader Simpson's solos were enjoyed. After the night meeting, contact was made with the Citadel Corps, whose comrades were holding an open-air on the Mall—three city blocks near the Parliament Buildings that are closed to all traffic. An appreciative crowd stood and enjoyed the music of the band and the drills of the timbrel-lists.



Music students who won awards at Saskatchewan camp pose with leaders.

## INSPIRATION AND FELLOWSHIP ENJOYED BY MUSIC STUDENTS AT SASKATCHEWAN CAMP

**T**HE hearty singing of "Hurrah for Beaver Creek, the camp that's hard to beat", indicated that once again the music camp for the Saskatchewan Division was under way. This year the camp welcomed Bandmaster and Mrs. J. Green of Belleville as special guests.

From the commencement, it was obvious that a high standard, both musically and spiritually, would be expected from all the young musicians, many of whom had travelled over 200 miles to be present. The awards were presented by the then Divisional Commander, Brigadier H. Roberts, and nearly every corps represented at the camp shared in this recognition.

A young trombonist, Nancy Merritt of Moose Jaw, received the award for proficiency in instrumental accomplishment, and also was recognized as the camp's outstanding student. Other instrumental award winners were Linda

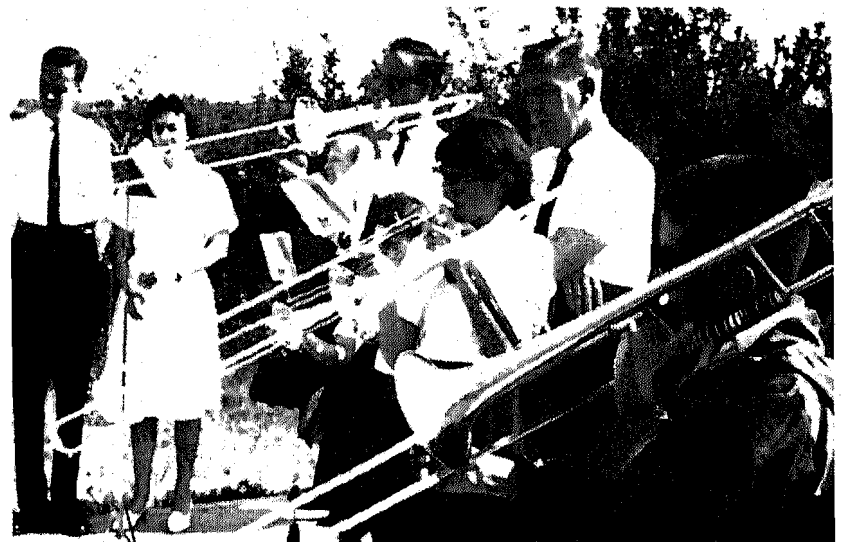
Bender, John Dreidger and Roberta Murray.

Theory awards were presented to Laurie Slater, Lyle Slater, Gordon McFarlane, Barbara Tillsley and Nancy Merritt. Top students in Bible study were Barbara Tillsley and Edward Ostrom.

Vocal instruction played a vital part in the camp programme, with awards in the senior division going to Miriam Carter, and in the junior to Barbara Tillsley.

The week reached a fitting climax when, in the service of dedication, thirty young persons consecrated themselves to God for service in the Army, some of them for the first time. It is little wonder the camp closed with the singing of, "Praise God from Whom all blessings flow".

It is encouraging to note that new bands are being formed in the division, with young people making up the personnel. Many have testified to the inspiration received from such camps as Beaver Creek.

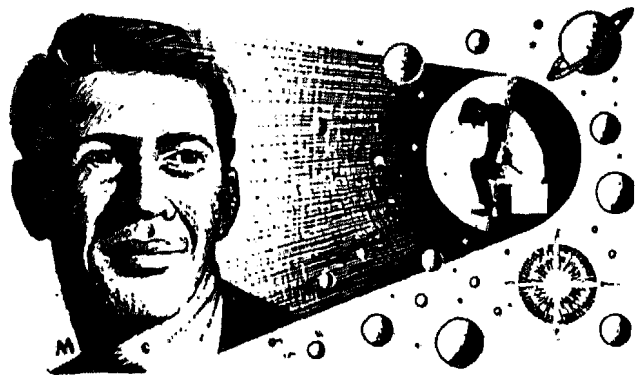


Budding trombonists practise under watchful eyes of instructors at Beaver Creek.

## CAN YOU HELP?

The following bound volumes of "The War Cry" are needed to complete the files of the Editorial Department: Nov. 1, 1885—Oct. 29, 1886; Oct. 10, 1891—Oct. 8, 1892. Needed also are the following single issues: No. 211 (Mar. 10, 1888); No. 212 (Mar. 17, 1888); No. 250 (Aug. 10, 1889); and No. 310 (Oct. 4, 1890).

If any reader can help in this matter, it would be most appreciated. The cost of mailing can be charged to this office.



# The Conquest of Inner Space

THERE ARE MANY "OUTWARD" VOICES CALLING TO MAN IN THIS ADVANCED PRESENT AGE. BUT THE ONLY ONE FULL OF WISDOM AND TRUE DIRECTION IS AS OF OLD, A "STILL SMALL VOICE".

A YOUNG student was asked what he thought of a certain collection of textbooks and he replied: "They are mostly out-of-date! We want more about space research!"

Now, if the student had specified the kind of space that I think is most important, I could not agree more; but then my mind has been busy with the thought that conquest of outer space is not half so important as the power which men need for the conquest of inner space—the "space", if that is the right word, within the personality of man.

More and more, it seems to me, man's discoveries in science are out-running his power of control, and nothing is more frightening than uncontrolled power; it is not pleasant to contemplate a child looking down the barrel of a loaded gun, wondering what will happen if he presses that piece of metal which he has seen adults fondle! And that is a picture of many men and women in these early days of a new decade.

## PARTLY RIGHT

Lord Acton was only partly right when he declared that power corrupts, for power, like wealth, natural resources, or any of the so-called riches of this world, can be used for good or ill, according to the character of the one in possession.

It was the love of money, not money itself, which Paul named as being the "root of evil", it was "the deceitfulness of riches" which Jesus spoke of as "choking the word" and leading to unfruitfulness.

The forward-looking man of the world tends to be forgiven if he is staggered at the prospects of the Scientific Sixties, as much as our grandparents would have been at the prophecy of the then future events—television, radar, nuclear reactors. Yet this business of the conquest of inner space has far greater possibilities, and according to the Bible these are indescribable.

Listen to Isaiah 64:4: "For since the beginning of the world men have not heard, nor perceived by the ear, neither hath the eye seen, O God, beside Thee, what He hath prepared for him that waiteth on Him." Dr. Moffatt states it thus:

"... far beyond our dreams,  
Far beyond all that men have ever heard of,  
No ear has ever heard, no eye has ever seen  
The mighty deeds that Thou wilt do  
For those who look to Thee!  
Oh, for Thy favour to those who live aright,

## WHO CALL TO MIND THINE ORDERS!"

Surely the Scientific Sixties cry out for men who will "call to mind" the orders of the Creator; and, as John writes in one of his letters: "His commandments are not grievous!"

No! the conquest of outer space is not all-important. It could bring in its train such colossal disaster as to destroy the very scientists—and everyone else, too—and "then whose shall those things be" which man has provided for scientific satisfactions?

We must, of course, come face to face with certain facts of our present age, and one of these is that, in the main, men do not wish to "call to mind" the orders of God. They would even prefer to write-off religion as being on the way out. Was it not the man of wisdom who wrote: "Lo, this only have I found,

that God hath made man upright; but they have sought out many inventions"?

Man tends to blot out the voice of God because his own inventions have given him a false sense of security, a deceiving sense or intuition that he is the master of his soul, and maybe we ought to parody the other phrase and say: "the captive of his fate!"

What is the way back to God's plan for mankind? Surely it begins by listening to God rather than informing Him how to run the universe; it may not be original to reverse the order of Samuel's prayer, but it is still applicable to man's general attitude, and he still cries: "Hear, Lord, for Thy servant speaketh!"

Many voices call out instructions to man as he strides the universe, but they are "outward" voices. The voice that is full of wisdom and

true direction is a "still, small voice", but it is a sure and safe and helpful voice. It is, indeed, the voice of the Creator Himself, of whom it was written:

His every word of grace is strong  
As that which built the skies;  
The Voice that rolls the stars along  
Speaks all the promises.

God promises, then, power to control the inner space of a man's personality, and to give directions for all his outer actions.—J.H.

## ACCEPTED CANDIDATES

For the "Witnesses to the Faith" Session in Newfoundland



M. WELLS



R. MURPHY

**MAURICE WELLS** (Comfort Cove/ Newstead, N.D.B.)—Converted at the age of eleven years, the Candidate has found joy and much satisfaction in Salvation Army activities as a bandsman and company guard. A full commitment to officership in response to the call of God was made during a Youth Councils session.

**ROLAND MURPHY** (Bishop's Falls)—Young people's banding first attracted the Candidate to the Movement and he fully committed himself to God while attending a music camp. He has faithfully endeavoured to be a soul-winner and has happily responded to a clear call to officership.

# HE MUST BE A SPIRITUAL PIONEER

**RECOGNIZING** that standards and methods of teaching and study in almost every realm of learning have changed considerably in the last few years, Salvation Army officers today, while maintaining the fires of enthusiasm, require a better and more comprehensive working knowledge of the Scriptures, a more thorough understanding of Salvation Army doctrine, and an increasing ability in creative spiritual and moral leadership.

Officers are required to have increasing intellectual comprehensions and a deeper spiritual understanding of the world. The urgent need today is for an Army that will keep its distinctiveness, but with methods that will "communicate" with the unchurched the unchanging message of the gospel.

In a corps appointment, an officer needs to be:

**AN AGGRESSIVE EVANGELIST**—with a vital personal experience, a foundation of sound Biblical and doctrinal knowledge, a deep compassion for all men, especially the "worst" of men, developing skills to bring men to Christ in all kinds of ways.

**A LEADER OF GOD'S PEOPLE** IN A CORPS must be thoroughly acquainted with Salvation Army procedure, principles and programme; an example of Salvationism, enthusiastic and dedicated to all emergencies, know how to choose and train soldiers and local leaders, and keeping

## COLONEL WESLEY RICH

enumerates some of the qualities needed in today's Salvation Army officer

intact the distinctiveness of The Salvation Army.

**HE MUST BE A SHEPHERD TO HIS PEOPLE**, and to the "lost sheep", sensitive to deep spiritual needs and alert to their spiritual security; an experienced visitor and counsellor; a guide to children and teen-agers endeavouring at all times to build the Kingdom within the Army.

**HE MUST BE A "PREACHER OF THE WORD"** and an evangelistic leader; needs consistently to develop knowledge of the Word and effective methods to present it, and how to teach and preach for a verdict; know how to lead meetings effectively and attractively; able to use music and singing for presenting the gospel; wise in the adaptation of methods and techniques.

**HE MUST BE A YOUTH LEADER.** He needs to be thoroughly trained in group work, Sunday school techniques, youth group work, seeing that all young people's work should

be "geared" to lead youth to Christ and to merge them into the Army programme.

**HE MUST BE A SOCIAL-WELFARE, COMMUNITY LEADER**, with a knowledge of accepted standards of practice, have an understanding of all phases of welfare work, with a knowledge of other agencies.

**HE MUST BE A REPRESENTATIVE OF THE ARMY** in the community. He needs to be able adequately and competently to represent the Army to all; to understand the use of modern methods of publicity and public relations, including press, radio and T.V.

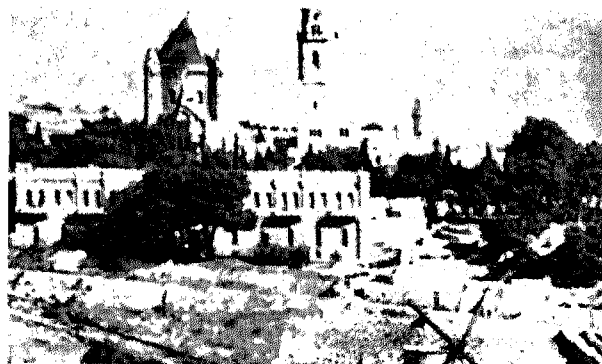
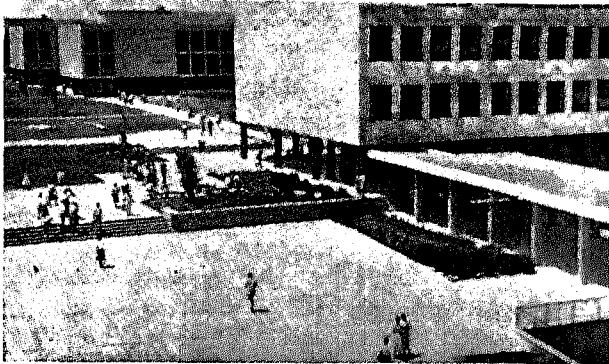
**HE MUST HAVE BUSINESS ACUMEN** with a knowledge of book-keeping, correct handling of accounts, have a basic grasp of fund raising, and preparing budgets. Representing The Salvation Army in ministerial and civic organizations, in fact interpreter of the Army to all sections of the community.

We need an Army of today that will move from maintaining itself to "pioneering" again, IF WE ARE TO EXIST and remain influential as a spiritual Movement. Against the pattern of living today we must RE-THINK and RE-GROUP our resources.

We must, if necessary, change our tactics of warfare. We must use all the tools at hand, in education and means of "communication", to reproduce this "living faith" in many now lost in sin.

# JERUSALEM

## City of History



Jerusalem Hebrew University is home of famed Dead Sea Scrolls. Mt. Zion, Jerusalem, site of historical edifices, including David's tomb.

**J**ERUSALEM always has been a coveted city. Its history goes back thousands of years. During this period its stolid stone walls have been penetrated numerous times, and various rulers have established their domiciles there. But it never has lost its synonymy with the establishment of the Jewish nation.

Known in the time of Abraham as "Salem", it is referred to in Genesis as the city of which Melchizedek was king. When the Israelites conquered the land of Canaan about the thirteenth century, B.C., the city was in the hands of the Jebusites and was known as "Jebus". It was then captured by King David, who made it his capital about 1,000 B.C. Later his son, King Solomon, had the temple built in Jerusalem, and the city became a religious and spiritual centre of the tribes of Israel.

### City Conquered

Succeeding Jewish rulers worked on the further development of the city, and its fortifications were strengthened. But in 587 B.C. Nebuchadnezzar, King of Babylon, conquered the city and destroyed it. In later years the Jews returned from their Babylonian captivity and began the revitalization of Jerusalem.

The city's history is one of many conquests. It fell into the hands of the Greeks, was restored to Jewish rule by the Maccabees only to fall to Herod the Great, who did not destroy the city but added many attractive buildings and fortified it. After the destruction of Jerusalem and the sacking of the Temple in A.D. 70, the city became a Roman town, Aelia Capitolina.

But outside rule did not end with the Romans. The Arabs held it for

five hundred years, erected many mosques and made it one of their important religious centres until the Crusaders captured the city in 1099, only to be overrun by the Saracens, who in turn were ousted by the Turkish armies.

In 1917 British rule became effective, and Jerusalem became first their military and later civil administrative centre until the State of Israel was proclaimed in 1948.

Today, after withstanding numerous assaults, Jerusalem is the capital, as it was three thousand years ago, of the Jewish nation. However, today the city is divided, with the new city in Israeli territory and the old city held by Jordan.

### Begins to Flourish

With the restoration of Jerusalem as the capital of Israel, the city once more began to flourish. The new building of the Hebrew University became an important part of it, as did the complex of structures designed to house the government office agencies, the *hakiriya*. And, in one of the suburbs of Jerusalem, Ein Kerem, is located the modern Hadassah Hospital.

Yet the "newness" of Jerusalem casts but a small shadow on this oldest of cities. Perhaps the grandeur of the city is symbolized by the stone construction of most of the buildings—stone hewn from the surrounding hills which have withstood the abuses of centuries.

As one ascends Mt. Zion, there is the feeling that personal contact with history will soon be made. Atop the mount are the buildings of the Dormition Monastery, and close by is the structure in which rests the tomb of King David. This site was revealed as the tomb of the

revered leader in 1158 when a wall of a church on Mt. Zion collapsed.

In the upper part of the same building is the Coenaculum which, according to tradition, is the site of the Last Supper. The Dormition Monastery stands on the spot where Mary is reported to have fallen into her eternal sleep. Throughout the city of Jerusalem are evidences of history. A present-day symbol, presented by members of both Houses of the British Parliament, is the giant Menorah (Candelabra) which stands in the Knesset Garden along King George Ave. This bronze work, decorated with twenty-nine panels, depicts in its relief figures highlights of the history and revival of the Jewish people. Nearby is the largest and most beautiful synagogue in Jerusalem, Yeshurun, and not too far distant is the Ratisbonne Monastery founded in 1874. Also on King George Ave. is the tall, impressive building housing the Chief Rabbinate of Israel and the Supreme Religious Centre.

### Outstanding University

For the contemporary view of architecture, the Hebrew University stands out.

In its vault are located the famed Dead Sea Scrolls. The university, one of the leading educational institutions in the Middle East, has also provided the meeting grounds for scholars from the Western, Asian and African nations.

Back near the centre of Jerusalem stands a majestic dome-topped building. This is the Y.M.C.A. building which was built in 1928. Its tower is open to the public, and it offers a panoramic view of the city and its outlying areas.

Jerusalem's history is traced in

numerous archaeological findings. A notable one is Herod's Cave, off King David Road. Here are the remains of an ancient mausoleum in which Herod's family was buried. At Ramat-Rahel archaeological excavations have disclosed the remains of an ancient settlement.

The Sanhedrin Tombs are a magnificent testimony to the reverence held for learned men. The Sanhedrin was the Supreme Court of olden times. It had seventy-one members, and according to tradition the members are buried in a cave struck out of rock and their coffins are made of stone. Above the entrance of the well-preserved tomb is a beautifully carved relief.

Just as numerous structures in Jerusalem reflect the contrasts of the city, so do the inhabitants reflect this diversity. The Bukharian Quarter is the home of the Jews of Bukhara, a region in the heart of Asia. In the Mea Shearim quarter the highly Orthodox Jewish community dwells. This area, which is on its own, has many synagogues and schools for religious studies, and its people retain the dress and mode of living of their European ancestors.

Among other interesting attractions are the Biblical Zoo, which contains many of the animals mentioned in the Bible, and on each cage is a quotation referring to this fact in the Holy Book.

—The War Cry, Chicago

## THE MOST IMPORTANT FACTOR

My son became interested in football at an early age. One Christmas all he asked for was football equipment. He still has his first football, but in the intervening years he has sometimes said, "I have to go to the filling station, Mom, and get some air for my football. It's soft."

When a football loses its air it is of no more use for the purpose for which it was designed. A "dead" ball will not sail through the air when kicked or thrown. So far as the ball itself is concerned, it has not changed, but it is dependent upon something outside itself to make it functional.

The human personality is complex and wonderful, but we need an extra power from outside ourselves if we are to be what God meant us to be. God gave us the power of choice as to whether or not we would serve Him. He will not force us to repentance and acceptance of the great salvation provided in Jesus Christ. He uses the persuasion of love. If we do not come to Him, we are lost and without hope and our lives do not function as they were meant to do.

When we confess our sins and accept Jesus as our Saviour, God imparts to us something extra from outside ourselves—a new nature. We become partakers of His divine nature. This makes the difference between a sinful, defeated life apart from God and a holy, victorious life in Christ.

Is your life like a deflated football or do you have the spiritual life that only God can give? It is yours if you will take it.

Through the ages, though held by many powers, Jerusalem has kept its identity with the Jewish nation





League of mercy workers Mrs. Eyres and Mrs. Wilson visit patient in hospital at Brandon, Man., and give her a copy of "The War Cry". This service is much appreciated by patients.

## Promoted to Glory While Attending Centenary Celebrations

**A**N honoured veteran of Western Canada and of late years of the Vancouver Temple Corps, Mrs. Alex. Susans, was promoted to Glory while attending the recent Centennial Celebrations in London.

At the memorial service held at the Vancouver Temple, relatives and friends from far and near came to pay tribute to a life so beautifully lived for Christ, and to a friend whose kindness and counsel has meant so much to all who knew her.

Mrs. Susans served with distinction in many aspects of corps life, particularly in the home league. A local officer for many years, she was gifted with a charm and grace which made her beloved by all who knew her.

The service was conducted by Captain C. Burrows, corps officer. A fitting tribute was paid to Mrs. Susans' faithful Salvationism by Bandsman Jack Muir, Sr., and Bandmaster S. Collier read the 46th Psalm. A vocal duet, "God will take care of you," was sung by Mrs. Captain Burrows and Mrs. Wm. Bridgeman.

### Happy Events

The closing days of her consecrated life were blessed with events of a happy nature. There was the recent golden wedding anniversary, and later she was privileged to visit the scenes of her youth with her husband; a sister, Mrs. Brigadier H. Martin (Lydia Merritt); and her niece, Mrs. Captain C. Burrows (Dorothy Merritt).

While in England she saw the house she was born in and the little Army hall in Petersfield in which she and her brothers and sisters learned to love and serve Jesus Christ.

After the thrilling experience of listening to the "Century of Sacred Song" in the Royal Albert Hall she became seriously ill and was promoted to Glory. The funeral service was conducted by Colonel Arnold Brown.

Mrs. Susans is survived by her husband, and Mrs. Brigadier Martin, Treasurer Wm. Merritt, Deputy Bandmaster Percy Merritt and Mrs. A. Hulme.

### WANTED

A good typist, accurate with figures for invoicing, is required. Apply to the Trade Secretary, 259 Victoria St., Toronto, Ont.

## THE GENERAL VISITS HISTORIC CHURCH

**D**ESPITE a thunderstorm and flooded streets, the historic church of St. Mary le Bow in the City of London was full for the visit of the General. In the lunch-hour on Tuesdays many office workers find their way to this church for the "dialogues" between the Rector, the Rev. Joseph McCulloch, and the visitors of his choosing.

These, be they bishop or journalist, politician or author, man or woman, submit themselves to questions which, delivered with an easy informality, are nevertheless frank and pointed, and lead invariably to the expression of views on significant aspects of life and faith.

The Rector, in welcoming the General as yet another "distinguished speaker", asked questions for the enlightenment of the many people present who were not Salvationists. What is the secret of the singleness of purpose which characterizes the Army? he wanted to know. Then, with the recent publication, *Tragedies of Affluence*, in his hand, he encouraged the visiting speaker (standing in a corresponding pulpit on the other side of the church) to talk of the Army's indiscriminating help to all in need, none of whom (in the Rector's words) "is asked to sign first on the dotted line".

The Rev. Mr. McCulloch was eloquent in his admiration, even envy, of the fighting forces at the General's command, which gave the Army's Leader an opportunity of letting those present know that nine-tenths of all Salvationists are lay people. "The basis of their acceptance as soldiers is their accep-

tance of Christ as Lord and Saviour," he said. "It follows that soldier and officer, layman and minister are equally committed to His cause.

"We use words about God not to give the final reality about Him because God is greater than any phrase or description," was one of his observations on present-day attempts to restate theological truth.

In speaking of the Army's distinctive function among the churches he referred to the unifying power of the gospel, hence "Nearer to God, nearer to each other", a phrase which caught the Rector's imagination and which he quoted in his warm words of thanks at the end of the stimulating half-hour session in his church.

## Women's Social Service Officer Enters Retirement

**A**FTER spending thirty-nine years in the Women's Social Service Department—her entire period as an officer—Brigadier Olive Cameron recently retired from active service. She entered the training college in 1925 from the Halifax Number Two Corps and subsequently was sent to the Catherine Booth Hospital in Montreal for nurses' training.

Then followed appointments at hospitals in Halifax, St. John, Sydney, Ottawa and finally Saskatoon, where she served as superintendent. Her final appointment was as super-

intendent of the Ottawa Girls' Home.

In paying tribute to the Brigadier, the Women's Social Service Secretary, Lieut.-Colonel Mabel Crolley, writes as follows:

"Brigadier Cameron has given faithful and efficient service. She is known as a quiet, friendly person with a keen sense of humour, and one who has always been glad to serve behind the scenes. Her presence will be severely missed by the staff and the girls, who have always found in her a friend ready to do her utmost to help in any way."

## OFFICIAL GAZETTE

### PROMOTIONS—

To be Auxiliary Captain:  
Envoy Charles Cathmoir.

### APPOINTMENTS—

Brigadier Cyril Everitt, Superintendent, Isabel and Arthur Meighen Lodge for Aged Men and Women, Toronto  
Brigadier Louisa Fowler, Training College, Toronto (Stenographer)  
Brigadier Victor MacLean, Territorial Headquarters, Welfare Services Department (Correctional Services—Chaplain, Don Jail)  
Brigadier Jessie McBride, Saint John Evangeline Home, Superintendent  
Brigadier Agnes Morton, Regina Grace Haven, Superintendent  
Major Ruth Dray, Ottawa Bethany Home, Superintendent  
Major Gladys Edmunds, St. John's Glenbrook Home, Superintendent  
Major Lilian Hadsley, Bermuda Divisional Headquarters (Divisional Secretary)  
Major Rita Pelley, Labrador City Hospital, Director of Nurses  
Major Mildred Tackaberry, Fort William Florence Booth Home, Superintendent  
Captain June Grundy, Winnipeg Bethany Home  
Captain Samuel Gullage, Labrador City Hospital  
Captain Wynona Rennick, Hamilton Grace Haven

### RETIREMENT FROM ACTIVE SERVICE—

Brigadier Olive Geraldine Cameron out of Halifax 2 in 1926. Last appointment Ottawa Girls' Home, Superintendent, on July 31st, 1965.

### ADMITTED TO THE LONG SERVICE ORDER—

Major Rita Pelley

**Edgar Grinstead**  
Territorial Commander

### PROMOTION TO GLORY—

Captain Sherman Hunt, out of Dauphin, Man., in 1958. From Regina, Sask., on August 3, 1965.



Captain E. T. Amos (left) of North Bay, Ont., accepts cheque for Army's work from Mr. J. Harrison, secretary manager of the Canadian Legion Branch 23.

## The Trade Department

Dear Corps Officers and Bandmasters:

We now have a fairly good supply of new instruments, both Salvation Army and Boosey (and Olds trombones). In most cases the instruments are equipped with low pitch sleeves. This enables you to switch from high pitch to low, or vice versa, in the matter of seconds. All makes of band instruments have recently gone up in price, but we will sell at the old prices the stock that came in before the rise in price. Please remember we will not knowingly be undersold, so what have you to lose by keeping your business within the Army? We will spare no effort to give you efficient service.

Awaiting the opportunity to be of service to you, and thanking you for all your past patronage, God bless you.

A. CALVERT (Lieut.-Colonel)  
Trade Secretary

Quotations for changing high pitch band instruments into low pitch:

QUOTATION #1 is for fitting sleeves to the first, second and third valve slides and the tuning slides, in silverplated finish.

QUOTATION #2 is for making and soldering on permanently new ferrules on the first, second and third valve slides and the tuning slides, also silverplated finish.

	Quotation #1	Quotation #2
Eb Cornet .....	\$ 6.00	\$12.00
Bb Cornet .....	6.00	12.00
Flugel Horn .....	11.50	22.50
Alto .....	7.50	15.00
Tenor .....	8.50	16.50
Baritone .....	11.50	22.50
Euphonium .....	11.50	22.50
Trombone (ferrule on first slide only) .....	6.75	13.50
Eb Bass .....	11.50	22.50
Bb Bass .....	11.50	22.50

Band Journal for Evangelism #61-64 now available. #4 Issue

### PRICES

Small set—Full Score and 16 parts .....	5.76
Large set—Full Score and 30 parts .....	9.00
Extra or Separate Parts (4 page folds) .....	.30
Full Score (Large prints, 32 pages and cover) .....	1.92
Extra copies of Soloists' parts .....	.15

PRICES SUBJECT TO CHANGE AT ANY TIME.

Newfoundland has a Trade outlet at St. John's.

The Trade Department, 259 Victoria Street, Toronto.

# THE CHIEF SECRETARY'S COMMENTS

## NEWS ITEMS FROM ACROSS THE TERRITORY

Gathered by Colonel H. G. Wallace

**THIS WEEK'S COMMENT.** The world is a dangerous place for the unsuspecting. Even innocent pleasures can become a pitfall for the unwary. A little too much frivolity and loose talk can lead to loss of influence. This does not mean that the Christian should be dull and without humour, for it is sometimes good to laugh at one's self.

\* \* \*

**LEADERS FROM DOWN-UNDER.** It was good to have Commissioner and Mrs. Hubert Scooney, the leaders of the Australia Southern Territory, in Toronto for several days. They also touched Montreal, Calgary and Vancouver on their way through Canada on their return journey to Australia from the International Centenary Celebrations. The Commissioner presided at the Jackson's Point music camp festival, and at the Sunday afternoon prize-giving in addition to conducting the dedication meeting with the students.

**WOODSTOCK CORPS BAND IN JAMAICA.** Information received from Lieut.-Colonel Frank Saunders, the Chief Secretary for the Central America and West Indies Territory, indicates the safe arrival of the Woodstock Band in Jamaica, although with a delay of twenty-four hours. The weekend meetings were greatly blessed of God, and on the Sunday evening seven adults, newcomers to our meetings, knelt at the Mercy Seat.

\* \* \*

**MISSIONARY OFFICERS.** Captain Sheila O'Mara writes me to the effect that she has had a change of appointment and is now stationed at the Bayfields Girls' School, Cove and John, East Coast Demerara, British Guiana. This seems to be a school for girls and boys, and the Captain is finding herself very busy with a large family to look after. Captain Rose ter Telgte also has received a change of appointment, and is now stationed at "Hogar Evangelina", Casilla 69, Secursal Quilmes,

Buenos Aires, Argentina. The prayer of all Canadian comrades will be for these officers in their new assignments.

\* \* \*

**WELFARE SERVICES.** The latest report from Lieut.-Colonel W. Poulton, the Toronto Welfare Services Secretary, indicates a total of 27,282 applicants, families and single people who have been helped since the beginning of the year. The report is most informative and tells of the many types of assistance given to unfortunate people. This number in Toronto can be repeated many times, as one remembers the welfare centres around the Canadian Territory where a similar "in-as-much" service is being given.

\* \* \*

**OUR RETIRED OFFICERS** are scattered in many parts of this country; some are found in the larger towns and cities whilst others are living in retirement in some secluded place. Amongst the latter is Mrs. Brigadier Bristow (R), who was recently visited by

Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Flannigan of Thorah Island (near Beaverton), Ontario. The island is approximately three miles from the mainland, and our comrade lives at the extreme north end. The visitors made the journey in a launch and then were taken in an old boat to the little cottage. Mrs. Brigadier Bristow is on Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Flannigan's regular visitation list, and our veteran comrade of eighty-five years was overjoyed to feel that she had not been forgotten.

\* \* \*

**VISIT TO BUCKINGHAM PALACE.** In addition to seeing Her Majesty Queen Elizabeth II at the International Centenary Celebrations service in the Royal Albert Hall, a number of Canadian comrades were privileged to attend a royal garden party at Buckingham Palace during their recent visit to London, England. Among others, Major Rita Paley, of the Saint John Evangeline Girls' Home and Hospital, was honoured in being presented to her Majesty; whilst a number of other officers were introduced to Princess Margaret, who conversed freely with them.

\* \* \*

**THIS WEEK'S PRAYER.** "Heavenly Father, do help me to walk circumspectly, in wisdom, redeeming the time; knowing that the joy of work well done is the pleasure of being aware that one has done well. Amen."

**THE CHIEF SECRETARY** recently arranged that Colonel Robert Watt of Territorial Headquarters should undertake a tour through parts of western Canada in which audits and matters of business should receive attention. As Mrs. Watt had been at Nanaimo, B.C., for the annual meeting of the National Council of Women, of which she had been chairman of the social welfare committee, she accompanied the Colonel during the greater part of the tour.

Audits were conducted at Victoria, Prince Rupert, and Calgary; special attention being given to accounting methods employed in the various institutions and business offices, and guidance given as to the interpretation of directives and minutes issued from time to time. The Colonel expressed appreciation of the high standard of efforts of the officers and employees in connection with all phases of business operations.

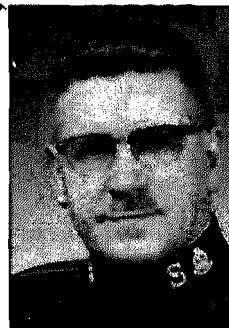
### IMPORTANT CENTRE

Particular matters of business received attention at Prince George, B.C., Vancouver and Winnipeg. It was a pleasure to meet with a group of enthusiastic and responsible comrades at Prince George, where proposals for new properties were considered. Activities would indicate that Prince George is destined to be a centre of considerable importance, in fact the whole west seems to be in the grip of expansion and prosperity. It was good to note that the Army is alive to opportunities which present themselves at almost every turn, and the quality of the soldiers would seem to point to these being seized upon with good effect.

As the visit to Prince George was unscheduled it necessitated a motor journey of over 500 miles through some of the most picturesque parts of the mountains of western Canada. The journey was continued by air, the plane landing at Fort St. John, B.C., which is on the southern end

## ARMY ALIVE TO OPPORTUNITIES

An informative report on the recent Western tour undertaken by Colonel and Mrs. R. Watt



of the famous Alaska Highway. Then turning southward in a clear sky, the plane passed over snow-capped mountains and the marvellous Peace River country which sometimes has been referred to as an "inland empire".

Meetings were conducted in corps and institutions in most of the cities, including Terrace and Prince Rupert. In these two places native comrades were happy to recall the series of congress meetings conducted a few years ago by Colonel and Mrs. Watt. Visits were made to some of the cannery localities where many Salvationists who take part in the annual fishing season were living in the temporary housing which is made available by the canning companies. It was a pleasure to make contact with some of the outstanding Indian comrades who normally would be found at home in their own corps.

One is impressed by the calibre of the native Salvationists, and it is largely through their own efforts that Salvation Army work is maintained in many parts of the Northern British Columbia Division. They seem to be naturally musical, taking quite easily to such instruments as piano accordion, concertina, guitar, timbrel and piano. Brigadier and Mrs. Stanley Jackson accompanied the visitors throughout their stay in the north.

Property improvements were in

evidence in various centres, including the re-building and large extension of the Ellice Avenue (Winnipeg) Citadel, a proposed suite of buildings for Calgary Citadel and Prince George Corps, and a number of others in various stages of development.

The most spectacular buildings now under construction are those of the Grace hospitals at Calgary and Winnipeg (St. James Division). Work is proceeding on both of them—the Calgary hospital is being extended to double its capacity, and St. James, which is an entirely new hospital, will have an initial capacity of 250 beds. The steel was all in place waiting to be sheathed in brick and beautiful Tyndall stone, the stone being quarried not far from Winnipeg. The residence, nearing completion, will give facilities for training more than 100 nurses.

During the course of a brief stay in Winnipeg opportunity was taken to visit some of the scenes of Colonel Watt's first days as an officer. Colonel and Mrs. Watt were trained in the 1923-24 session of cadets, so it was with much interest that they paid a visit to the old training college building on Fountain Street. It was sold many years ago, and is now a rooming house kept in splendid condition, and if one were not aware of the change in ownership the first look inside would remind one of its former use. The

brass noses on the broad stairway are as well polished as ever, and the numbers on some of the rooms are unchanged. Precious memories were stirred.

A visit to Sandy Hook Camp brought back recollections of furloughs spent there many years ago in company with such good comrades as the Oakes, the Cummins, the Colliers, the Rich family, Millers, Tyndalls and many others. The buildings of the camp have been much improved, but because of erosion the grounds are somewhat smaller.

The last call was at the Head of the Lakes where meetings were conducted in the splendid halls of the Fort William and Port Arthur corps. At the former city, late on Saturday night, Colonel Watt accompanied Captain D. Hollingworth in his visits to a number of beverage rooms. Most of the patrons greeted the Army officers as friends, and they generously made contributions as copies of *The War Cry* were distributed. Some of them made references to previous contacts with the Army, particularly in services overseas, and one of a missing relative being found.

### SORRY SIGHTS

There were a few sorry sights which drew on the heart strings of the officers, one particularly being a woman whom some of the other patrons said was beyond help of any kind. The officers spoke kindly and reminded her that the loving kindness of the Saviour could help anyone who reached out to Him even in the simplest faith. Some of the people seemed to have nowhere else to go, and probably few other places would attract them; one couple was celebrating a wedding anniversary with some friends. It was specially noted that the attendants and owners were kindly disposed to the Army, and many of them regularly purchase *The War Cry*.

THE bus terminal was crowded. Heels clicked along the pavement, and as the loud-speaker barked arrivals and departures, a young fellow ambled nonchalantly up to the news stand and bought a magazine. Then, being fortunate enough to find an empty seat, he settled himself to read from the handful of lush pulp.

His adolescent features belonged to a wayward youth. One could discern his restless temperament by

everything. He didn't like his home. He couldn't get along peaceably with his family. He long since had outgrown the idea of education. And work? He had shielded himself from the unpleasantness connected with that also. On the other hand, he also became increasingly aware that he didn't take kindly to the ways of the hobo world.

Moreover, he missed the regular, nourishing meals that his home life had afforded. And the cozy, comfort-

## "REB" FOR SHORT

the uneasy glances he threw about his surroundings and the tense manner that even reading failed to remedy. His condition caused me to keep looking his way. It was plain that the young man was in trouble. Not only that! I felt certain I had seen him before. I was right on both counts.

Finally, he came my way, and I made casual mention of his school life. Hadn't I seen him with the group at Hamilton High School? He felt flattered, but the answer was "no". He had quit school, and he wanted a job. What kind of work would he like to do? Farming. Did he know anything about farming? Well, no, but he had seen farming and it looked interesting. He was sure he'd like it.

"What have you been doing until now?" I asked.

### Not Disturbed

Then the real answer came. "Cap, I just got out of jail. Another fellow and I stole a car and burned all the gas in an effort to get back home. But they caught us." He didn't appear to be nearly as disturbed about what he had done as he was about being caught for doing it.

"Weren't you through here last spring?" I questioned. He hesitated some moments before answering. But the truth was so obvious that he nodded in the affirmative. He remembered me, and I recalled his appearance earlier at the Salvation Army office. When the welfare clerk registered him for supper, bed and breakfast, he gave his name as "Reb".

The young man's hair wasn't exactly red, but it did resemble new rust or an angry blond colour. So it was understandable that the clerk would mistake "Reb" for "Red".

"What's your full name—Red what?" "It ain't Red; it's Rebel, and they call me Reb for short," the lank youth replied with truant pride. On the following morning he had been assigned some cleaning chores about the outside of headquarters to help earn his room and board. But the work had been willfully deserted without explanation or any sign of gratitude.

Yes, he was a rebel, all right. Like so many other people, Reb seemed to be dissatisfied with just about

able bed! There certainly had been nothing in his delinquent travels that would compare favourably with what he had left at home. And even though Reb hadn't liked work he realized some of its advantages. Work could bring appreciable comfort and material security.

It was fast nearing the time for me to board a bus. But before I left Reb, he offered a most revealing statement: "I'd give my right arm to be back home again!" I wished him Godspeed and left. I have never heard of him since. But his words remained with me, and I compared him with the prodigal son mentioned in St. Luke's gospel.

For that matter, there are multitudes of prodigals belonging to our very day. They are prodigals and rebels, too. They do not like their church home. They don't like their preacher, nor can they get along peaceably with the members of their spiritual family, the congregation. And just as Reb had quit school and held a violent revulsion for learning, in like manner these spiritual rebels are opposed to Bible study.

### Stunted Growth

"Let the preacher do it; it's his job, anyway," they seem to say. Therefore, they can expect dwarfed understanding of the Scriptures, and stunted soul growth.

Few people who read of Reb's lazy attitude about deserting the work assignment he was given to do can smile with approval upon his action. Still fewer will admire him for going away without expressing gratitude for benefits extended him by the Army. Yet, if the incident is placed on a personal soul basis, we wonder just how we can rate ourselves in our relationship to God and His Church.

How many of us have been rebels? How many of us have shirked the responsible service for His Kingdom that He has assigned us to do?

How many of us have been rebels?

How many of us have shirked responsibility?



Even these same persons who find fault with the Church recognize the value of its influence. They do not prefer to live in a community where there is no chapel service. And they want to have clean, decent, dependable, kind persons for neighbours, remembering that such traits are promoted by the Church. Those who may have wandered from the influence of their spiritual home can appreciate Reb's final confession: "I'd give my right arm to be back home again!"

Well, Reb—if that name applies to you—God wants your right arm! And your left arm. But more than these He wants your heart, for it contains your love, your affection, your desires. When He controls your heart He will have your mind, and your body—all there is of you! Those first three letters of your name suggest this glorious conversion. We mean being reborn, born again of His Spirit, which is the soul's rebirth.

Since every member of the human family from Adam has been a rebel against God (except Christ, who was both human and Divine), the name Reb does apply to all of us. It isn't a desirable name at all. But when we have been born again, when we have accepted Christ as our personal Saviour, our sins are forgiven and we are new creatures in Him. Then "Reb" becomes "Red" when the rebel is redeemed!—C.R.

## POETRY CORNER

### A BLIND MAN PRAYS

I PRAY for courage to receive the light  
When, with amaze and awful fear, I find  
In truth's resplendent blaze  
Old thoughts, old ways, old creeds  
Must be abandoned with all haste;  
for they  
Accepted once with mild credulity  
As hiding places for my furtive soul—  
Though pretty castles, were not built  
by God.

One man is robbed of sight by grim disease,  
Another shuts his eyes and turns from light.  
Both are bereft of beauty; both are blind!  
I have not known disease, but I have lived  
By choice in shadowy shelters, undisturbed.  
Now, drenched in loneliness, I face the dawn  
And pray for courage to receive the light.  
—Catherine Baird

### THE WAITING

THE storm was overpowering until  
I found a little cavern in the hill,  
Where healing quietness was like a psalm;  
And there I fell asleep within the calm  
Encirclement of rock that sheltered me.  
The darkness passed and I awoke to see  
The slopes and valleys warm with golden light  
And shimmering with beauty. Oh, the sight  
Filled all my being with such wonderment  
That I remembered still with deep content  
How once I almost looked upon God's face  
Because I waited in a quiet place.  
—Grace V. Watkins

### MODERN MIRACLE

A LITTLE boy once long ago,  
At even, ere the sun sank low,  
Freely offered his meagre food,  
Which Thou didst take and bless and break,  
And with it fed the multitude.

Dear Lord, with like simplicity  
I bring and give my life to Thee  
To bless and break as seems most good;  
Then of it take, for Thy dear sake,  
And use—to feed the multitude.  
—William Atherton in Moody Monthly



## MID-ONTARIO H.L. CAMP

THE Mid-Ontario Divisional Home League Camp was declared open by Mayor H. J. McFarland, of Picton, who was accompanied by several prominent citizens. The warden, Mr. B. Hepburn, brought greetings.

During a programme arranged by Bandmaster J. Green, Belleville Band and Songsters (Leader G. Grainger) imparted inspiration to the large crowd. Individual items were also included.

The initial event of the camp was a sale of work, held prior to the programme. Articles were judged by Mrs. J. LeHeup, Mrs. J. Mason and Mrs. B. Hepburn, of Picton, and prizes awarded.

The Divisional Home League Secretary, Mrs. Brigadier W. T. Hawkes, was the leader of the camp, and Mrs. Brigadier D. Rea (R), of Vancouver, was the special guest. Mrs. Major R. Homewood assisted throughout.

Helpful discussions provoked thought and gave new ideas. Instructions were given in various crafts. A "missionary hour" with Lt.-Colonel and Mrs. L. Evenden was very stimulating as they brought illustrated talks on the work of the Army in the Philippines. Native costumes were also displayed. The offering was presented to Lieut.-Colonel Evenden for the work in that land. Reports read by representatives of the various leagues gave evidence of the practical interest being shown in the work overseas.

As in previous years, each delegate sent a handkerchief and card to a missionary officer.

Morning devotions were led by Mrs. Brigadier Rea daily. On the final morning many dedications were made.

## LEAGUE OF MERCY ANNUAL GATHERING



League of Mercy workers of the Western Ontario Division are seen here at their annual dinner, which took place in London. The principal speaker was Mrs. Colonel C. Knaap, the Territorial League of Mercy Secretary, who is seated at the far table with the Divisional Commander and Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel John Nelson and others.

## REINFORCEMENTS AT AURORA



Five senior soldiers and three juniors are added to the rolls at the Aurora, Ont., Corps. Aux.-Captain and Mrs. William Wraight are the corps officers.

## MISSING PERSONS

The Salvation Army will assist in the search for missing relatives. Please read the list below, and if you know the present address of any person listed or any information which will be helpful in continuing the search, kindly contact the Men's Social Service Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto, marking your envelope "inquiry".

**BARTON, Edward Lloyd** (Called Lloyd). Born January 4/1933 in Maynard, Ontario. Married. Was an orderly at Kingston General Hospital and more recently at the Calgary General Hospital. Letter sent to Calgary address returned marked "Moved, Address Unknown". Sister inquiring on behalf of aged and anxious father who wishes to hear from him. 19-066

**KALT, Anna**—nee Granovsky and daughter Ingrid Hammrich—nee Kalt. The latter lived in Toronto and we have an address. The Kalt family lived in Eisenach, Germany until 1940. Later in Czechoslovakia until 1945. A relative is inquiring. 19-061

**KRONIN, Elizabeth** (called "Dolly") nee McNiven. Born in Glasgow, Scotland in 1909 or 1910. Married in Canada in 1928. Left England about 1927. There has been no contact for past 30 years. Last known address was in Niagara Falls, Ontario. Mother longs to hear from her. 19-003

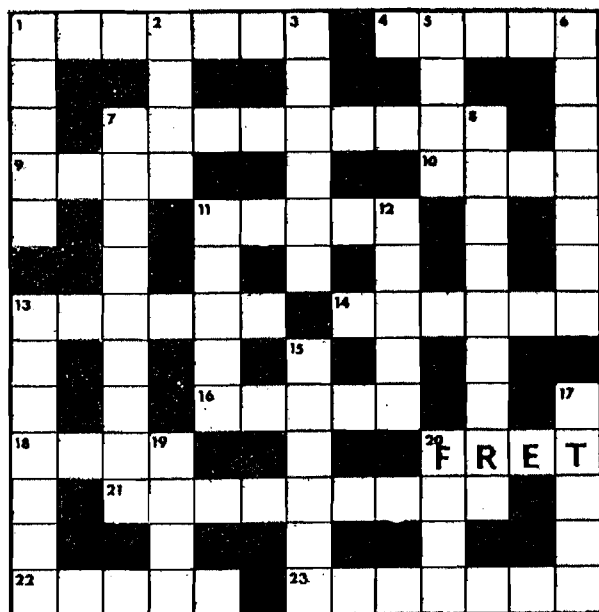
**MAGEE, Andrew Joseph**. Mother seeks her son. Desires to know of his well-being. Born October 8/1921 in Hampstead, N.W., London, England. Was in the Royal Navy. Married in 1950 (approx.) and has a daughter, Olga May, now about 13 years of age. Last heard of April 22/1958. Last known address in Montreal. No replies to mother's letters to him. Top of three fingers on left hand are missing. 19-071

**PLAGER, Lyle Kenneth** (Called Tex). Born February 8/1940 at Kirkland Lake, Ontario. Was a logger at Texada Island when last heard from in mid 1963. Parents — Melbourne Fraser and Vera Mae Plager of Royston, B.C. Mother wishes to contact for personal reasons. 19-050

**RILPPI, Sameli** (Formerly Sillanpaa, Sami). This man last heard from in 1928. His brother, Lauri, of Kestli inquiring. Sameli born at Teuva August 30/1902. Parents Vendla and Sameli. Last known address (1928) Kapuskasing, Ontario. Prior to that lived in Montreal, Quebec. (1927). Does anyone know of him? 18-386

**UNGER, Jacob** (born 17/3/1891 and relatives — Johann Funk (born 6/12/1884; Isaac Funk (born 1/10/1904); Gerhard Duck (Dyck) — (born 1891); David Unger — (born 16/6/1910); a Mrs. Ekaterina Unger Nee Funk is enquiring 19-060

REFERENCES ACROSS: 1. II Pet. 1. 4. Ps. 127. 7. Amos 4. 9. Isa. 40. 10. Gen. 41. 11. Matt. 27. 13. Acts 17. 14. Gen. 30. 20. Ps. 37. 21. I Cor. 12. 22. Jas. 1. 23. II Pet. 2. DOWN: 1. Luke 19. 2. Exod. 10. 5. Luke 8. 6. Matt. 23. 7. John 20. 8. Ps. 20. 11. Job 39. 12. Phil. 4. 13. Luke 19. 17. Luke 23. 19. Zech. 11. 20. I Tim. 6.



SOLUTION TO LAST WEEK'S PUZZLE—ACROSS: 1. MANASSEH. 5. SPIN. 8. ACHAIA. 9. SHRIMP. 10. FEAST. 13. ASHER. 14. HOSEA. 15. EVADE. 16. SPARE. 18. SARI. 20. DANCE. 24. BOWING. 25. EXPOSE. 26. EARL. 27. BENJAMIN. DOWN: 1. MEAT. 2. NAHASH. 3. SHAKE. 4. HOSTS. 6. PRICKS. 7. NAPHTALI. 10. FREED. 11. AGAIN. 12. THESE. 13. ASSEMBLE. 17. ANSWER. 19. REFORM. 21. ARGOB. 22. CLEAN. 23. LEAN.

## Scriptural Crossword Puzzle

Where a dash is printed, the missing word is the required solution. Biblical references are given in a separate section to be used if needed. Solution will appear next week.

### ACROSS

- No prophecy of the Scripture is of any such interpretation
- God gives this to His beloved
- Amos declared that one day God would take away the people's posterity with these
- Isaiah said that God meted out Heaven with this
- The seven thin ears of corn were blasted by such a wind
- When Jesus died on the Cross these rent
- Paul told the men of this city that they were too superstitious
- Rachel envied this relation of hers
- Cited to become an order
- A trial in the testament?
- " — not thyself because of evildoers"
- "All these worketh that one and the selfsame Spirit, dividing to every man —"
- " — perfect gift is from above"
- God knows how "to — the unjust unto the day of judgment"

### DOWN

- Zacchaeus could not see Jesus because of this
- We must not take the name of the Lord in this
- The science of morals
- A storm of wind came on this when Jesus was asleep in the boat
- Jesus said the Pharisees and the scribes cleaned the outside of this
- Jesus told Thomas to be believing and not thus
- The Psalmist spoke of God sending help from this
- This of the mountains is the wild ass's pasture
- Paul asked the Philippians to salute every one in Christ Jesus
- The servant who returned one talent to his master, described his master as this
- Looking-glass
- Jesus' sepulchre was hewn in this
- The shepherd "shall eat the flesh of the fat, and — their claws in pieces"
- "But thou, O man of God, — these things"

## CORPS CORRESPONDENTS

Snapshots are acceptable for reproduction in THE WAR CRY only if the following rules are observed:

- Must be sharp; perfectly in focus, and bright enough to show faces and figures.
- Salvationists must be in uniform.
- Information must be typed and pasted on reverse side (Writing sometimes penetrates the picture.)
- DO NOT SEND NEGATIVES; prints are required.

All photographs lose a certain amount of clarity in being made into half-tone cuts, and unless a photo is sharp, it will look faded when reproduced on the newspaper of THE WAR CRY paper.

**I**F I WERE the devil and could have only one tool to dig the black pit into which I schemed for mortal men to flounder, I would have no hesitancy in choosing that tool. I would take despair!

I would take despair, because I would know that while a man holds hope in his heart, he is not far from God.

God promised that all men could be saved. He promised that no man's errors could be so wrong or man's sins so black, that the blood of His Son could not wash them clean.

But when all hope dies in a man, when bleak despair claims him and he no longer believes he can be helped or saved, then the devil can have him for the taking.

Despair! Nothing can wreck us, nothing can ruin us, except our own despair that things cannot be made right. Men have surmounted seem-

The devil knows that. The devil moves in fast on despairing mortals. He insinuates, "Everybody is against you. You were born on the wrong side, and you will never get right. Hit back at society. Take what you want. That's the only way!"

He suggests, "Why not take the easy way? What's to all this virtue stuff? Where does it get you? It's just a gimmick, for suckers. Life is for fun. Step out! Get with it! don't be a stick in the mud . . ."

He puts the opiates ready to your hand—drink, drugs, the animal thrill of sex, the bright lights, loud music, shrill laughter, dice, cards, horses and drunken forgetfulness.

He has these things ready, easily accessible. They are there for you. Maybe you don't want them. But the man or the woman who has emptied the cup of despair, who has abandoned hope, who no longer be-

who went wrong", its woman whose name is spoken in whispers. Go to any large metropolis and you will find its "skid row" as surely as you will find the many men who walk with bent heads, their eyes down-cast. You will see men with haunted faces that mirror the sickness that is in their souls, men of mirthless laughter, men who are a tragic caricature, a travesty of man as he was meant to be. You will see women, the drab, shoddy creatures, of ill repute, women who have drunk the dregs of shame—wretched, lost women for whom the morrow is just another dreary, desolate repetition of the days that have gone before.

They may all look alike to you, these men and women who populate the dead-end streets of life, but they are not all alike. Each one of them carries his own load of misery in his

only they could know that there is always a way back, that men have never travelled so far along the dark road of sin and depravity that the loving Saviour could not lead them safely home! If they could only be made to realize that in all their dreary, miserable downward travels, the risen Son of God is still accessible, that He will hear the heart that cries to Him from a prison cell or a flop house room as surely as He will hear the heart that cries to him from the palace of a king!

It is the soul that Jesus wants, not a fine address. And He wants the soul steeped in sin, the soul smirched with shame. He wants them with such sublime ardour that He died on the Cross to win such souls! If there had been no sinners, there would have been no need for Calvary's sacrifice! His agony and death were not a gift to the righteous of the world but to the sinners, the fallen, the weak, the erring!

But the sacrifice on the Cross is of no avail without the desire on man's part to accept it. The Christian religion is based on our acceptance of that sublime sacrifice.

And so do we gain our salvation. So can we rise above any circumstances or condition. So can we surmount any low estate into which we have fallen, regardless of the cause. Not just a few chosen men, not a privileged class, but all men have this chance. All men are beloved by Christ.

#### DO NOT GIVE UP

Why, then, should any man despair? How then, can any man despair, knowing these things? To despair is to give up. To despair, under any circumstances, is as senseless as for a man to starve with a commissary of food about him!

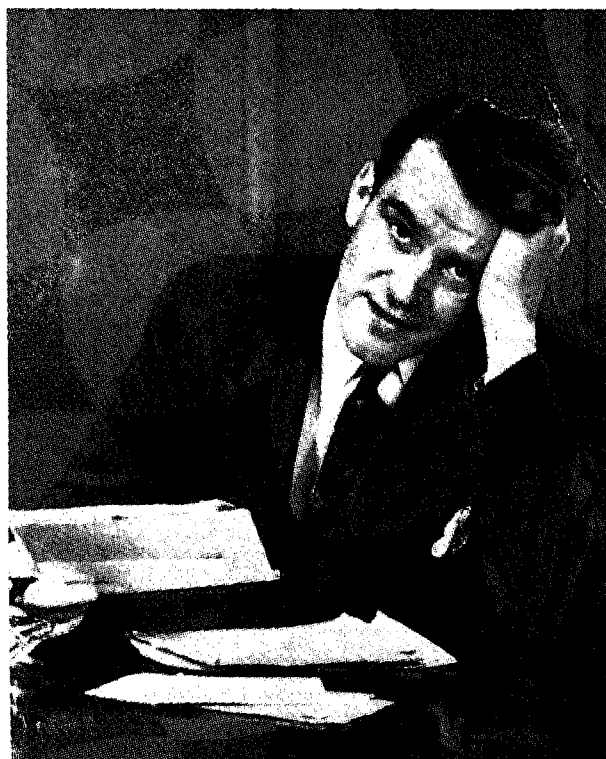
But despair is the devil's tool, and he makes ample use of it. The devil knows that despair will rob a man of reason, rob him of will, rob him, ultimately, of his faith in Divine goodness.

Despair is the common denominator of all mortal failure! Despair is the lever that plunges men downward. It is the blight that makes an arid desert out of a once fruitful soul. Despair is a poison that enervates men's wills, that deadens their consciences.

Despair is the door to the black pit of hell. Despair is the prize tool of the devil! There was room in the compassionate, forgiving heart of Jesus for the thief on the cross, for weak, erring Mary Magdalene. There will always be room in His heart for you! Remember that well, and despair will never again darken your life! The devil will assail you in vain, if you accept Jesus Christ, the hope of the world!

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**WHY NOT PASS THIS  
 COPY OF THE WAR CRY  
 TO SOMEONE ELSE?**  
 \*\*\*\*\*

# REFUSE TO DESPAIR!



ingly hopeless obstacles because they would not give way to despair, because the hope of winning never died in their hearts. They possessed hope—and faith, too, of course. Hope and faith are twins—Siamese twins—for neither can operate without the other.

The loss of fortune, the blight of calumny, the persecution by enemies, the spurning by a loved one, the disappointment in the dearest endeavours of their hearts—these things have all fallen on men, and men have gone on, refusing to despair, refusing to give up. And faith and hope have taken them through. They have triumphed. The devil never got within shouting distance of them. Perhaps he never even tried. Perhaps he knew he never stood a chance!

Despair confirms all the evil that shadows our lives. Despair blots out our faith, our trust and belief in the eternal goodness of a loving, merciful Father. Despair makes us helpless. It leaves us not men created in the image of Christ, but poor, hopeless, abandoned wretches.

lives in the triumph of goodness over evil, who no longer believes that the loving Jesus is waiting only for the sincere invitation to help—that man or woman grasps at these things. Then the devil can laugh, for he has won!

Despair! How many people have gone to Hell by the bleak road of despair! How many people could have been saved, could be saved today if the priceless gift of hope could be handed back to them! How many souls would the devil lose if we could rob him of the tool of despair, the tool he uses with such telling effect on mortal man!

There is no town, no village, no city in this land that does not claim its share of hope-abandoned mortals—poor, miserable ghosts of the men or women they might have been. They are failures, down-and-outers, human derelicts who no longer try, despair-scuttled souls with no more belief in the future, no more belief in themselves and—no more belief in their God!

Even the smallest hamlet has its drunkard, its ne'er-do-well, its "boy

heart, each one has his own dead dreams, his bitter knowledge of what was or what might have been for him.

But they have one thing in common, and of that you may be sure. There is one trait that has brought them where they are. That trait is despair!

They are the living dead, as far as will and conscience are concerned. They no longer try. They have conceded defeat. They do not believe that there is any use for them to struggle to rise out of the black bog of sin and failure into which they have fallen. They do not believe that it is possible for them to do so. If they believed that things could be different, if they really believed that they could beat their way back to decency and honour and whatever good place in society they once knew, they would try. But they have become strangers to hope, and they know only the desolation of despair. So they do not make the effort.

If only they could know how wrong they are in their despair! If